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Curiosity lead the best of them

[image]

AN: Before I start I would just like to say this is my first story I ever made. So sorry if it's not that good and if there are any mistakes. 🧆

Please if you are reading this. I will let you f@cking know that this book is complete sh!t and is f@cking cringe 🧆👌

3rd person POV
"Dad! Dad! Wake up!" Yelled the youngest state Hawaii. "You don't want to be late for the world meeting!" She yelled as she was jumping on her father America.

"Ok Ok, I'm up." Said America as he groaned but then forced a little chuckle when he saw Hawaii, while getting up from his warm bed he looked and saw that it was still dark. America couldn't really sleep, he usually goes to bed 2 or 3 am, mostly because he was either some doing work or making sure his kids are ok. It was mostly him doing work tho. Once saw once he saw it was kinda dark outside America looked at the clock that sat on his desk next to his bed to see what time it was. He grabbed it and saw that it was 4 in the morning. He then looked at Hawaii

"Hawaii its 4 in the morning, the meeting doesn't start till 7." America said while yawning. He was quite mad at Hawaii for waking him at such an early time of the day, especially since he went to bed at 2:20 am. He basically just got at least 2 hours of sleep. "Whoops sorry, I didn't know, when I checked it was 6:30 I think Florida did it." Hawaii said as she laughed nervously thinking she was in trouble.

"That's fine I guess. Anyways do you guys want any breakfast?" Asked America. Since he was already up and knowing he won't be able to fall asleep again, mine as well ask.

"Yes!" Yelled Hawaii. She always loved her father's cooking, so did her other siblings. No matter what type of meal America makes

they always loved it. Hawaii then ran out of America's room and went to the kitchen to wait for him.
America smiled a little for once but quickly faded.

As America got out of his PJ's he picked out his clothes which was his favorite black shirt that had the words NATO on it ,dark blue jeans, and some black shoes. America walked to the mirror, he noticed that the colors on his flag were fading into darker shades of blue,white, and red. He also noticed his eyes were also starting to turn black. America stood there shocked on not knowing what to do. At first he thought that the lighting in his room was bad, (since it's still dark outside) so he turned the lights on but as soon he walked back to the mirror he saw that it wasn't bad lighting.

His flag and was actually fading to darker shades, his eyes were actually turning black. America couldn't let anyone see him like this so he thought for a bit on how to cover it up, about a minute later he figured out that he can use face paint to cover his dull flag. He into went to his desk that was next to bed and found some face paint that had his flags colors. He grabbed the face paint, then put some on himself which didn't take that long. For his stars, they were a bit harder to do since there was 50 of them so it took a little bit longer. He considered on buying makeup instead of using the face paint he found, but if his kids and the other countries find the makeup they will probably be suspicious of him. Especially since none of his kids use it. For his eyes he just covered them up with his sunglasses, which he uses to cover up his dark under eyes so he didn't mind.

After about a few minutes later he was done with the face paint. Once he was done with he made sure he checked to make sure if could still see any of his dark colored flag. When he finished checking it looked like nothing ever happened to him. He then went to hide his face paint somewhere but couldn't really find a spot so he put it back in his drawer and hid it under some stuff such as some paper, old newspapers, some random wash cloth, and random office supplies.

After a minute later, he was finished on hiding his face paint but what America has noticed it was quiet, it was pretty quiet which at first he didn't mind until Hawaii came bursting in his room which

caused America to flinch a little.

"Dad! When are you coming to make breakfast?!" Hawaii yelled as she came into her fathers room while her arms were crossed. America had totally forgot about making breakfast for his kids."The others are waiting for you!"Hawaii said, she was kinda mad at her father for taking so long."I'll be there right now, I'm just doing something right now." America said. "Ok!" Hawaii said happily as she left her fathers room. "Talk about mood swings." America mumbled.

Once America walked out of his room, he was about to go into the kitchen but he found the states sitting at the table waiting for America. They were all yelling and fighting till a certain state saw him."Dad what took so long?!" asked California. Some states stopped what they were doing and looked at him while some continued fighting it even noticing him. "Sorry I took so long, I was busy doing something." Answered America. "Well whatever, at least your here. Now can you make us some pancakes!?" yelled California. America looked at her and said "Of course."

When America walked into the kitchen to he turned on the stove and grabbed some pancake batter, he noticed that the states were being awfully quiet when he went into the kitchen. Which was kinda odd because they were just fighting early right now. That's when America had a sudden realization.

But before he could even do anything he got pied in the face by the one and only

"**Texas!**" America yelled as the his kids were laughing at him. He now knew why, and was also correct on why they were being very quiet. This usually always happened, it's always and will be one of his kids. They will sneak into kitchen and pie him in the face without America knowing they are there. After America got rid of the pie that was on his face with a wash cloth, he then proceeded to make pancakes for his kids.

Once the Pancakes were done. He then gave each and every one of his children some pancakes. Which they were thankful for even after they pied their dads face. Once America looked at the time it a said 6:02 am. America still had some time left before he leaves to the meeting. So he decided to make time go by faster by making sure his kids won't set his house on fire again. (Like last time)

"Alabama stop trying to kiss Hawaii she's your sister! Florida round up your gators! I don't want them attacking any of your siblings! Texas grab me the fire extinguisher, California is on fire again!" America yelled, mostly because of how his kids were being too loud. "You got it!" Texas yelled back. Once Texas grabbed the fire extinguisher, he then ran back to America and handed it to him. America then extinguished California who then had several burn marks on her body. Of course America had to bandage her burn marks up so he grabbed the first aid kit, grabbed some bandages and some disinfecting spray, he then proceeded to bandage and disinfect California's wounds up while she was crying.

After he was done bandaging and disinfecting California, he looked at her who was still a crying mess due to the pain from the fire. Of course this hasn't happened once, this has happened multiple times. But since she wasn't used to being burned (not sure if you can be used to being burned but whatever),she was crying a lot. So America had to comfort her till she stopped crying.

When she had stopped crying America took her to her room, put her on her bed, then walked out, and closed her door letting her rest for a bit. America looked at his phone to check the time and it was 6:40. America was going to be late, he then started panicking but eventually calmed himself down. His house was at least almost 30 minutes away since he live in the forest. "Ok kids I have to go no- Florida I said get the gators away before they attack your

siblings!" America was saying before he cut himself off once he saw Florida's alligators, Florida then groaned at him and took his gators away to his room. "As I was saying I need to leave now before I be late for the meeting that's hosted today." America continued.

"Awwww, but I wanted to play with you!" Hawaii said. "Sorry Hawaii, but I have to go now before I be late". America said as he was about walk out the door. "Bye everyone!" America said in a fake cheery voice as he waved to the states goodbye. "By the way call if it's an emergency!". America yelled before leaving and closing the door."Bye!" Yelled his kids while some waved bye to him, and then went back to fighting with each other.

Once America closed the door, he was worried about his kids being hurt or something worse like always. But since they'll call him if there was any emergency or an issue, but he since he get calls often it's nothing really serious, just the same usual things happened unless one of them decided to do something stupid. He tried to calm himself down until he was not that worried anymore. Once America realizes that he should get going now and was wasting time just standing there, he rushed to his car and quickly drove away from his house.

When America has finally arrived he was already 11 minutes late. So America quickly rushed in the building and in to the elevator. Once the elevator made it to a complete stop, America rushed right out of the elevator and into the meeting room. As soon as he entered everyone looked at America who was panting due to running. "Your late America" A voice boomed, which was the one and only UN. "Sorry about that." Replied America. All though America didn't really care about being late, he mostly cared if any of the face paint he put on came off him while running, which he was glad none of it came off.

Once he sat down UN continued on what he was going to say. "Now back to what I was saying before America came in-." America only listened to that part UN just said since he was trying his hardest not to fall asleep, the next thing he knew he fell asleep while his hand was on his cheek. Since he only got 2 hours of sleep due to Hawaii waking him at 4 in the morning he was asleep for quite awhile. Some of the countries thought it was because he playing video

games all night and some didn't even bother looking at him or even knew he was sleeping at all and thought he was just bored. While sleeping he was busy thinking about his eyes and flag which was turning into darker shades for some odd reason. "*Why is my flag turn to darker shades? What is wrong with my eyes? What even happene-*."America thought before his thinking and sleep was interrupted by someone. "-**Merica**! **America**!" Yelled UN. "Huh, what?" Asked America as flinched a little while waking up, he fluttered his eyes a bit as well. "It's your turn to present." Said USSR. The other countries looked at America waiting for him to do his presentation, "Well?." UN said waiting for him to do something or even say something.

America had forgotten that he had to do presentation for the meeting, but since he was too busy taking care of his kids and his work he had forgotten about his presentation, and didn't get a chance to practice his lines either . "Um...Well you se-." America was saying before he was cut off by his phone ringing. He was kinda glad it rang but he wasn't at the same time.

"One second." America said as he was about to get up but UN glared at him, which made America laugh nervously and sat back down. America wanted to stand outside but since UN was glaring at him he just sat there, while he answered his phone. "Hello?" America answered nervously while UN still glared at him, which America did not like. Not even one bit. "**Dad! Something happened!**" Yelled a certain state which America knew very well on who it was was since he can recognize his voice. "What happened now?" America said in a calm but kinda a stern voice, he wasn't really surprised anymore since this always happens.

The other countries looked at him. They wanted to understand what the other person said but some just sat there, while the others were trying to listen to what the other person on the other line was saying.(I'd probably do that too lol) "**Dad! Alabama shot me in the arm by accident (somehow)with a shotgun he found somewhere! Florida let his gators out again which it maaaaaay have bit Pennsylvania... California is on fire again even though she was just on fire a little while ago... which may have burned the stove... And-**." Kentucky was saying before he cut himself off.

"And what!?" America yelled a little but no too loud. America was now worried what has happened to one of his kids, which might have done something stupid. He also wondered what Kentucky was about say before he cut himself off. "**oh goodness**." Said Kentucky. "What happened?!" America yelled a little louder as he was still frightened and worried on what happened to one of his kids, while not paying attention to the other countries, they were confused on what was happening, while some didn't even care and still tried to listen to what other person on the other line was saying and some quit trying to hear the other person. "**Well um...Texas got stuck in a tree- Florida Get your alligators away from Pennsylvania!**" Yelled Kentucky. "He is what?!"

America knew he obviously had to leave the meeting and go back home to get Texas down and help his other kids. He obviously didn't want the tree branch to break with Texas still **on** it. "I'll be there as soon as I can, just make sure nothing else happens!" America yelled once again as he hung up the phone. He looked at the other countries which he found them having some stern and confused looks on their face. Which caused America to quickly look away from them in case they just start asking questions. "I'm gonna have to leave early!" America said in stern and serious tone, which caused the countries to look a bit shocked and confused, mostly because America never really said saying anything in a stern or serious voice like that, he was always so cheerful, and annoying. They were pretty shocked to know America can say something like that.

"This is an important meeting, why must you leave so early?!" Yelled America's arch nemesis **Russia** as he slammed his hands down on the table. Once Russia's hands were off the table he quickly blocked America from the door preventing America from leaving and wanting America to answer his question.

America didn't want to answer his question since he was in a hurry and he also didn't really want to be enemies anymore with Russia, but since he was in a rush to get home he pushed Russia out of the way.

"It doesn't matter! I don't got time to answer questions, I need to leave now!" America yelled at Russia while running out the door,

slamming the door, and run to his car, leaving Russia and the some of the countries confused on why America needed to leave early and why he was so worried. It started to worry them a little. Especially Russia, he was also worried on why he needed to go back home on almost every meeting he went too.

Russia's POV

Once America left the room slamming the door and running to his car, the other countries didn't even say dare say another word after he left. We all sat in an awkward silence. While I was just confused on what happened.

After about a few minutes later a country finally said something.

"Well that was unexpected" Japan said which caused me and the rest of the other countries to look at her and agree with her comment.

"Don't you think this has happened too many times?" Asked Canada while raising up a brow.

"Yea, but he never slammed the door like that, and never yelled like that either." I said while rolling my eyes at Canada at his stupidity. Which caused Canada to glare at me, so I glared back.

"I'm still wondering, who even are they? since every country is here." Asked Mexico.

"Not every country we're still missing 2 countries. But since they probably don't even like America it can't be the. It's perhaps someone who isn't a country." Answered China. I agreed with China since almost country is here and the 2 who aren't even here probably don't even like America, and it could a possibility that it's someone who isn't a country.

"But I'm still wondering why does he always needs to leave early, which is kinda off even though he does it all the time." Canada questioned himself. I also wondered as well. "*What is so important, that he must leave?"* I thought to myself. But what if he was not actually talking to someone and just acted like he was to leave the

meeting. This got me wondering even more.

" That is true Canada, especially the conversation we just heard, it was unlike America to yell like that." Mexico said.

"Your correct Mexico, but I might have a theory." As soon as I said that some country looked at me with interest in their eyes (like Japan), but that some of them looked me waiting for me to say something.

"He might not even be talking to someone, and is just acting like he was speaking to someone just get out of the meeting." Some of countries did think that might the answer at first, but once they did some thinking and they eventually didn't agree with my theory so they just stared at me waiting for me to say something. I kinda thought that was a bit creepy. I kinda shuddered a bit.

"That could be true but how can America call himself?" Canada asked.

"Plus we don't hear another phone ringing, plus we can kinda hear another person on the other end that just sounds like random sounds as they speak, so there has to be someone there." Germany said.

"That is true" Russia said agreeing with both Canada and Germany.

"That was the stupidest theory I ever heard." China said.

I glared at China and had a scowl on my face. I was furious on what China just said to me. I wanted to say something, but I just stayed quiet. He looked he wanted fight me for some unknown reason, so I stopped glaring at him and looked away.

(China is a good person but just likes to cause trouble at time. Hope that made sense ☻)

Japan immediately saw this and decided to continue talking about America. "So- um what are we going to do with America? We can't just go up to him and say *who were you talking to on the phone,* He might not even answer any of our questions."

Me and some others agreed with Japan's statement.

but some countries and I still wanted to know

Who was on the other line?

Who are they?

Why does America always leave during meetings?

The countries kept asking themselves this for a bit. But eventually I came up with an idea. But only some of the countries agreed to help me mostly because they also wanted answers too.

My plan was to follow America on his way home and see if anything was going on there. A few countries agreed immediately like Canada did, some didn't want to get caught by America or be in with the plan but eventually agreed or they just disagreed.

After the meeting was done, I gathered the countries who were in with my plan and told them that until the next meeting we will follow America on his way home. They nodded, then left while saying goodbye.

What can they say? Curiosity lead the best of them.

A little trouble is about to happen

[image]

3rd person POV (btw I might edit this chapter)

America drove as quickly as possible (while passing through a few red lights at times) to get home. Once he arrived to his home which was inside a forest, he quickly made his way inside, then ran into the backyard to find Texas stuck on a very tall tree, he then heard someone screaming which turned out to be California still on fire running around, and then that's when all of sudden a bucket of water was dumped on to her which extinguished the fire away. It caused California to calm down a bit then fell on the ground and passed out due to exhaustion. "*Someone could have done that awhile ago."* America thought as he turned to look back at Texas who clinging onto the branch as tight as he possibly could. "Do you think you can jump off the tree for I can catch you?!" America yelled as loud as he could to make sure Texas can hear him. Texas frantically shook his head as a no since he was too scared to jump off or even move at this point. America saw his head shook as a no, he knew he had to do something quickly in order to get him down. Once he thought of an idea he yelled out to Texas that he was going to have to climb up the tree. Texas nodded quite frantically while still clinging onto the tree branch.

America started climbing onto the tree branch by branch, he tried is hardest to not look down since he'd probably get too scared to even move another muscle if he saw how high he was. America isn't

really that afraid of heights but if it's really high up and he if he'd look down, he'd freeze. Once he finally got to the branch Texas was on, he grabbed him and started climbing back down, of course this wasn't the first time this has happened it was usually Florida who climbed up trees because the other states will make bets with to see if he can get to the very top tree without stopping.

They say they'll pay him 50 dollars for him to do it, that's why Florida will always agree but once he was very high up in the tree, he'd look down for some reason then will be frozen in fear and won't even move another muscle till America gets climbs up the tree and gets him down. America would always get mad Florida for agreeing to climb the tree and then get scold his other kids too because of the bet they made. But on the bright side America got really good at climbing trees which could be useful in the future, especially if he needed to get away from someone or something. Once America finally was down from the tree, he placed Texas back onto the ground.

"Now..." America was saying to Texas. "Why did you decide to climb the tree?". America looked at Texas waiting for an answer while crossing his arms. "I'm sorry pa, but Florida said if I climbed the tree he'll pay me 100 dollars..."Texas explained while looking down at his feet, guilty for what he had done. America sighed then said "it's alright, just don't climb up any trees again. Ok?" "Ok!" Texas said to America before running off back into his room. America sighed again and went to go see how his kids were doing. He then all of sudden remembered Pensilvania got bit by Florida's alligators and Kentucky who got shot.

He ran inside the house trying to find Pennsylvania first. "Pennsylvania!?" America called out. "I'm over here!" Pennsylvania yelled a little bit to his father which who was just a little more farther around the corner than where America was at. America ran little all the way to where Pennsylvania was at. Pennsylvania was just sitting in a corner looking at America."Oh my goodness, are you ok?!" America yelled a bit in a concerned voice. Pennsylvania just nodded then said "yea I'm ok just a few bites and that's it." He said in a little smile trying to convince his dad that he was ok, America just stared at him with a frown on his face. Pennsylvania smile

quickly faded knowing it didn't convince America. "Ok maybe I'm not..." Pennsylvania said as he was looking away from America, which America just smirked at Pennsylvania then said to him "I knew it." Pennsylvania can practically could hear a smirk coming from America while he was talking. America then stopped smirking then walked to his room, looked under his bed, then grabbed the first aid kit. He walked back over to Pennsylvania who was still sitting in the corner, grabbed the bandages and rubbing alcohol to disinfect his wounds.

He put some rubbing alcohol on Pennsylvania's wounds. Pennsylvania hissed in pain as soon as America put it on his wound. Of course he knew that this was essential, but it hurt like hell every time America did that to him. Once America was done disinfecting Pennsylvania, America then proceeded to bandage him up. "And.... done!" America said in glee as he finished bandaging Pennsylvania up. Pennsylvania's wounds were still kinda stinging but he ignored it. "Thanks dad, but I should still probably help you with cooking dinner still." Pennsylvania said as he was about to get up, but was pushed back down by America. "No it's fine, I can cook on my own. You should get some rest I don't want you helping me with cooking today."America said as he patted his head a few time. Pennsylvania looked at America and frowned a bit. "I'm still helping you wether you like it or not!" Pennsylvania exclaimed. "No it's fine I'm serious. Just go get some get some rest. I'll be fine." America said as he tried to get his son to rest.

Pennsylvania knew there was no use in helping his father since he would just continue on disagreeing. He sighed then said " Fine I'll go into my room and rest. Happy?" He raised a brow at America who just nodded in glee. "Alrighty then, now go up into your room. By the way what would you like for dinner? America asked as he got up from his spot and went to find Kentucky with Pennsylvania following him. "Anything is fine." Pennsylvania replied before he walked up to his room. "Ok then!" America yelled to Pennsylvania before he shut his room door. "Kentucky!?" America yelled. "Yea?!" Kentucky yelled back. "Can you come over here?" America asked Kentucky. Then all of a sudden America heard footsteps coming from upstairs, then on the staircase come down Kentucky with bandages on his arm. "Who bandaged you up already?"America

asked once he saw Kentucky's bandages. "Oh! Alabama did! He only did it because he felt bad for shooting me." Kentucky said. "Alright at least he did it because he felt bad." America replied as he walked to the kitchen and thought what he was going to make for dinner.

After a few minutes later America decided he was going to make spaghetti and meatballs. He grabbed his ingredients which were obviously pasta, marinara sauce, water, salt, some seasoning, and ground beef. He then realized that California burned the stove so of course America had a spare in the garage because California had bunt the stove many times. So he had to be prepared. Once he replace the burnt stove which took about 30 minutes he then grabbed all of his ingredients he started cooking the pasta. After a little while later America was done making dinner, he started putting a plate filled with spaghetti and meatballs on the table for each and every one his kids. "Kids! Dinners ready!" America yelled. Not even a minute later the ground started shaking, at first America thought it was an earthquake and started panicking, then realized that it was his kids running trying to get to the dinner table first because of what their saying to each other .

"Ima get their first before you guys!" Yelled Texas. "Not if I get there first!" Yelled another state which is Alabama. "Aʻole! hiki mua wau i laila!" (No! ima get there first!) Yelled Hawaii. They all were starting to shove and yell at each other trying to get to the dinner table first. America groaned and face palmed himself. That was when America noticed a figure just sitting the dinner table eating their spaghetti ignoring their siblings yelling. And that figure was Alaska. America then got tired of their yelling then yelled something at his kids in order to get them to stop "You guys better stop yelling right now or no dessert!" Each and everyone of his kids stopped yelling and stopped shoving each other. They either ran or walked to the dinner table and started to eat their spaghetti.

Of course they loved dessert and will do anything to have it, even it's just a little treat. They will do anything to have it especially if it's there favorite type of dessert/treat for instance like; Texas is pecan pie, Utah is jello, Virginia is chess pie, Alabama lane cake, California fortune cookies and so on! Once they finished their dinner they all waited for their father to give them dessert. While

waiting Alabama decided that it would be a good idea to argue which dessert/treat was better. "Did you guys know that lane cake is way better than all those other things you guys like?" Everyone looked at Alabama who had a smirk on his face and then they started getting mad. "No it's not! Jello is!" Yelled Utah. "Nuh uh Buñuelos is better!" Arizona complained while crossing his arms. "What do you guys mean it's obviously fortune cookies! They have fortunes in them unlike the any of the others!" California argued while rolling her eyes. "Shut up Cali! Its peppermint cookies! They taste better than fortune cookies!" Kansas yelled at California. "Your all wrong it's definitely Boston cream pie!" Argued Massachusetts. That's when everyone was arguing on which dessert was better, till one of them threw a meatball at California, California then threw it accidentally at Massachusetts, Massachusetts then accidentally threw it at Texas, Texas then accidentally threw it at New York, then that's when they *accidentally* started a food fight with the leftover spaghetti and meatballs.

America walked into the room where the dinner table was at since he heard a lot of yelling. The that's when America saw what they were doing and face palmed himself knowing he has to clean it all up. He then yelled "Everyone stop what your doing and be quiet!" They stopped immediately and looked at America except New York he threw a meatball at Kentucky after America told them to stop. Kentucky slowly look at New York with his eye twitching. "Now that you guys stopped arguing and *stopped* throwing your food. What were you guys arguing about this time." America said as he was rubbing the bridge of his nose. "Alabama started it!" Yelled Utah as he pointed to Alabama."No it wasn't! it was Arizona!" Yelled Alabama. Then they started to argue again, but on who started it. America groaned and face palmed himself once again. "Ok everyone stop yelling!" America exclaimed. Everyone quieted down which took a few seconds and looked back at America again. "Now that i caught your everyone's attention, again! I didn't asked who started it. What were you guys arguing about?" Asked America while crossing his arms and raising a brow. "...Which dessert was better..." Massachusetts said in a little quiet voice. "Are you serious..." America said then sighed while rubbing the bridge of his nose again. "Anyways, since what you guys did and caused, ima still be nice enough to give you guys dessert."America said as his kids

cheered while a few were jumping up and down. "Alrighty, today's dessert will be...

"Ice cream." America said. They were all happy they still got dessert but weren't at the same time because they wanted their favorite dessert, but didn't decide to complain because there are chances that America might change his mind and not even them any dessert if they decided to complain. Once America gave them their bowl of ice cream in either Vanilla, Strawberry, or Chocolate flavored ice cream of choice. Most of them chose chocolate than the other flavors. While eating some of them finished their ice cream very quickly and ended up with a brain freeze but still asked for seconds. America did give them seconds, "No more than this, alright?" America said while they groaned. "Fine.." Maryland said. America then walked out of the room and went around the corner.

America decided lean on a wall and be on his phone to wait patiently for his children to finish so he can clean up their mess. After they were done most of them went up into their room while the rest stayed in the living room or stayed at the dinner table arguing again on which dessert was better and almost started another food fight. "Don't you guys even dare start another food fight or I'm gonna make you guys clean it all up!" America yelled at his kids. They nodded frantically and put down the food they had

on their hand. America sighed then gathered all of the dishes and put them in the dishwasher and washed some of them by hand. After he was done he then cleaned the table and walls while some of his kids were still arguing but was glad they didn't start another food fight. "Why don't you guys go play in the living room or something?" America suggested while cleaning the table. Some of the states got off their chairs and went to the living room to watch tv."Fineeeeee..... but this isn't over Massachusetts! Yelled Alabama. "Wasn't planning on making this end...." stated Massachusetts with a scowl. As they were walking over to the living room they were glaring at each other not even looking where they were going then they both tripped on Texas. "Hey! Watch where y'all are going! Yelled Texas as he grunts from the weight of Massachusetts and Alabama. "Whoops sorry Texas." Massachusetts said as he apologized to Texas while still glaring at Alabama. "It's fine I guess, just watch where y'all are going next time!" Grumbled Texas while walking away.

America sighed as he watched what happened between Alabama, Massachusetts, and Texas. He then continued on cleaning the table and walls trying to get the food stains off. After he was done he yelled to his kids "Kids it's time to go to bed now!" Some groaned while others just went up to their rooms to go to bed not even bothering complaining knowing their not gonna win. "¡Awww no quiero ir a la cama! (Awww I don't wanna go to bed!) New Mexico whined. (AN sorry if any of this is incorrect I'm using a translator 😅😅) "te vas a la cama te guste o no! (Your going to bed whether you like it or not!) America yelled. America can speak all of his states languages and understands the countries as well but acts as he doesn't understand them. They can speak English but sometimes rather say it in their own language. "Multa~" (fine~) New Mexico groaned as he walked up to his room leaving some of the states sitting at the couch watching tv. "You too guys." America said while looking at the states who were on the coach. "maikaʻi!" (Ok fine!) Hawaii complained while walking up to her room slouching. America looked back at his other kids who were still on the couch once again still watching a tv show called Spongebob. They all looked at America who just glared at them then pointed to the stairs meaning to go to their rooms. They groaned and walked to their rooms slamming the door. "No slamming the doors!" America

yelled as he heard a faint *sorry* coming from one of his kid's bedrooms. He rubbed his eyes and turned off the tv.America sighed and went to his office to do some work. But before America did that, he went to his room, grabbed the face paint, then made sure to cover up any spots of his dull flag.

When America was done he then proceeded to go to his office to do some work for instance like paying bills, meeting stuff, and random things like that. After about a few hours later he heard crying from one of his kid's rooms, he then stopped what he doing and went to the room where the crying sound was coming from and opened the door. It was Utah. "What happened Utah?" America asked quietly. "I-I had a n-n-nightmare..." Utah said as he stuttered while a few tears where pouring out. America walked up to Utah and patted his head and started rubbing circles on Utah's back. The kids always loved it when America rubbed circles on their back and patted their head, America usually does to calm down his kids which worked every time. "It's alright, it wasn't real" America said in nice calm voice. America doesn't like to really talk about his kids nightmares because one time he asked Hawaii she cried even more while explaining to him what it was about. After a few minutes later Utah has already fallen asleep. America carefully put Utah onto his bed and closed the door quietly.

After he closed the door he walked quietly back to his office to continue his work. Once he reached to his office, he sat down on his chair and continued his work until was disrupted till he heard someone walking to his office an hour later. The door opened to reveal Georgia peaking from the door." დაკავებული ხარ?" (Are you busy?) asked Georgia. "დაკავებული ვარ მაგრამ ... შეგიძლია შემოხვიდე." (I am busy but... you can come in) America said as he faked a smile. He looked to where Georgia was and put some papers down. Georgia then ran up to America and hugged him. America hugged back then patted Georgia's head a few times. Georgia then climbed on to her fathers lap and studied the papers America is working on. "რისთვის არის ეს?" (What are these for?) asked Georgia. "იქ სამუშაოდ და გადასახადები." (There for work and bills.) America replied as he looked away from his papers and looked at Georgia. "ოჰ." (Oh.) Georgia replied back as America looked back at his papers and went back to work. After

a about an hour later Georgia was still watching America do his paperwork stuff.

"იცით ... ახლა ნამდვილად უნდა დაუბრუნდეთ საწოლს. მისი გვიან." (You know ... now you really have to go back to bed. Its late.) America said as he looked at the clock that was next him and showed Georgia the time. It was 1 am. "მაგრამ ... რატომ არ გძინავს?" (But ... why aren't you sleeping?") Georgia asked. "ახლა დაკავებული ვარ" (I'm busy right now Georgia.) "მაგრამ შენც დასვენება გჭირდება!" (But you need rest too!) Georgia said as she was worried about her father for not sleeping."კარგად ვარ. არ ინერვიულო." (I'm ok. don't worry) America said as he faked another smile and patted her head then rubbed circles on Georgia's back.After a few minutes later, Georgia fell asleep while still on America's lap.

America then carefully carried Georgia bridal style. He walked out of his office and carried Georgia upstairs into her room, then put her down carefully onto her bed and tucked her in. Once that was done he carefully walked out of the room without making a sound and close the door slowly. America knew how to walk quietly and knew how to walk quietly in and out of a room without making a sound. He mostly learned how walk like that was when he played hide and seek. Because of the many creaky floors they always found him. But after a while of playing the same game he knew how to walk quietly and quite quickly too. He thought it won't really be useful for anything but found out it was pretty useful for walking out of a conversation he didn't want to be in or really anything he didn't want to be in really. Plus it was useful if he wanted to scare his kids at times and they'd get mad at him.

America sighed then walked back to his office again quietly to continue on his work. After working for about an hour or two, America decided to check the time on his phone and it was 3 am. America yawned and rubbed his eyes. He decided to get some rest for once. He then got up, walked out of his office, and went into his bedroom. America decided to put on some contacts that had his eye colors in case someone wakes him up the next morning. After he put them on he went under the covers and tried falling asleep, it took 30 minutes for America to finally fall asleep.

The next morning America woke to Hawaii jumping on him again. "Hawaii can yo- ouch Hawaii!" America yelled as Hawaii continued to jump on him but then stopped when she noticed she hurt America. She quickly jumped off her father " Oh my goodness I'm so sorry!" Hawaii said as she kept apologizing to America while starting to tear up. "It's ok Hawaii it was an accident." America said as he got up from his bed and tried to calm Hawaii down who now crying her eyes out. "Are your s-sure?" Hawaii stuttered from crying. "Yes it's ok." America responded. Hawaii calmed down a little bit and hugged America. America hugged back and patted her head then started rubbing circles on her back. Hawaii then calmed down after a few minutes later. "Now what time is it?" America asked as he yawned. "It's s-six am." Hawaii said as she stuttered a bit. "Oh ok thanks, anyways what would you like for breakfast?" America asked. "Eggs and bacon!" Yelled Hawaii. "Alrighty then eggs and bacon it is." America said as he faked a little smile at Hawaii. "Now go downstairs and wait for me there, I'll be there in a moment." America said to Hawaii. "Ok!" Hawaii said as she yelled in glee as she left America's room. Once Hawaii left, America changed into different clothes which was some light blue jeans, a black sweatshirt with the words NATO in bold, some red sneakers, and of course his sunglasses. After he was done changing he then fixed the face paint that was one him. (yes he slept with it on in case one of his kids came in his room just like Hawaii did) After he finished he left his room and went into the kitchen and saw Hawaii in there waiting for him. "Dad there's no more food in the fridge nor pantry. There's only things like vegetables, cereal, and meat." Hawaii said. America sighed knowing he has to go the store to get more food. "Alright I'm going to have to go to the store. In the meantime why don't you eat some cereal?" America suggested to Hawaii.

"There's no more milk." Florida said as he appeared out of nowhere. "Well just go do whatever while I head to the store." America said as he was making a shopping list. "Oh and don't burn the house down in the meantime." America said while glaring at Florida and California who also appeared out of nowhere. After America was done making the list he grabbed his wallet and said goodbye to his kids before he left. But once he opened the car door for him to get in he noticed Florida was following him. "What are you doing Florida?" Asked America. "I just wanted to come with you." Replied

Florida. "You can't come with me what if the other countries see you?" America said. He didn't want any of the other countries seeing him and then start asking questions. "Please?!" Florida begged. "My answer is no Florida. Please go back inside." America said he knew Florida wouldn't budge son he grabbed Florida's hand and dragged him back into the house. "Awww come on!" Florida yelled. "I said no Florida." America said getting a little mad but tried to stay calm. "Hmph." Florida replied to America before he walked back upstairs back into his room.

America sighed then walked back outside the went back into his car. Once America arrived he made he had his list and wallet with him. Once he had them both he got out of his car and went inside the store. He grabbed a shopping cart and went to look for the items that were on his list. "Milk...okay where is that at?." America mumbled to himself. He looked at the signs that were above him that named different types of items. Till he found the freezer isle where the milk is at. He grabbed 2 jugs of milk since not all of his kids drink milk. "Ok I got milk.... next is eggs..." America mumbled again to himself. As he was walking to the isle where the eggs were he suddenly there was a few taps on his shoulder and behind him was a store clerk. "Um can I help you?" America asked the store clerk. "Um... is this your kid sir?" The store clerk asked as she was holding a kid's hand which was

Florida

America was mad that Florida came with him to the store after he told him not too. "Yes this is my kid. I appreciate you for finding

him." America said with a fake smile on his face. The clerk smiled back at him "Your welcome sir, now little one go back to your dad." The store clerk said. As soon as the clerk said that Florida let go of the store clerk's hand and ran up to America then hugged his leg. The store clerk chuckled a bit then walked away to help other customers. America then looked at Florida "I told you not to come with me." America said in an angry voice but made himself calm down. "I'm sorry dad, I just wanted to come with you." Florida said as he was guilty and looked at his feet to prevent America from seeing his tears. America sighs and says "it's fine I guess since there's nothing I can do now." America said as he walked up to where the eggs were while Florida following beside him getting rid of the tears that were on his face. America grabbed 3 boxes of eggs. "Alright I got eggs.... now we need is fruit..." America mumbled. "I know where the fruit is! Can I choose?!" Florida yelled. "Alright you can choose a fruit, also don't yell this is a public place." America said. "Yay!" Florida said in glee. Florida than ran to the fruit section and chose bananas. He grabbed a pair and put them in the cart. America grabbed some strawberries, blueberries, watermelon, apples, and some grapes. He put them in the cart and went back to look at his list. "Ok we got fruit.... next we need is pancake batter-." America!" America mumbled but stopped when he heard someone call his name. He looked up from his list and turned to where the voice came from and it was...

To be continued...

Jk

"Russia?!" America yelled. America was surprised to see Russia here. "*Wait if Russia's here....Florida is with me... great he probably saw Florida."* America thought to himself while rubbing the bridge of his nose. "What do you want Russ?" America said as he named Russia's nickname he gave him to annoy him a little. "Don't call me that!" Russia yelled annoyed. "Anyways why are you here?" Russia said while crossing his arms.

"What do you think? I'm shopping for groceries." America said to Russia while scowling at him then walked into another isle. Russia decided to follow America until he noticed Florida was following along with America. "Why is there a kid following you?" Russia asked. "No reason, now please me alone and mind your own business." America said bluntly at Russia. Florida decided he didn't want to walk anymore especially since Russia was following them he climbed into the cart and sat there. Russia just watched as Florida climbed into America's cart filled with a few groceries. "Alright now I need is pancake batter..." America mumbled again

then looked back at Russia. "Alright it was nice seeing you again, but now leave me alone." America said while walking away with the cart with Florida still in it, then went into the isle where the pancake batter was. Russia still followed them.

Of course Florida knew the tall tree man was following them and America didn't notice, so he acted as he didn't know either. Florida didn't really like that very tall tree man following them, so he looked at him with a scowl on his face. It wasn't even a whole minute and yet Russia already didn't like how Florida just stared at him. "Why is this kid staring at me?" Russia asked America. "That just means he doesn't like you or trust you." America said not even bothered to look at Russia. "Alright do you want eggs and bacon or pancakes with strawberries or chocolate chips?" America asked Florida. "Pancakes with chocolate chips!" Florida yelled. "Alrighty then, looks like I'm making two whole different meals now..." America mumbled to himself once again. Russia just stared at them in confusion, he hasn't even realized he had been staring at Florida and America for a minute. "You just gonna stand and stare at us?" Florida asked while still sitting in the shopping cart crossing his arms and raising up a brow. Russia just glared at Florida as response. "So... who's the kid?" Russia asked. "He's no one. Now stop asking me questions and mind your business." America said annoyed. "And didn't I tell you to leave me alone?" America said with a brow up looking at Russia. Russia didn't say anything. "That's what I thought." America said.

As America was done buying groceries he headed to the checkout and payed for his items with **Russia** still with them. After he finished paying he then grabbed the groceries and put them in his car. "Well it was nice of you for to stay with us while shopping now I have to go." America said to Russia while his eye was twitching, but Russia obviously couldn't see it because of America's sunglasses. "Whatever..." Russia replied while rolling his eyes at him. America then went into his car, and made sure Florida was **in** the car with him and made sure Florida's seatbelt was on before he drove back home. He rolled down his window and waved at Russia a goodbye, then drove away.

All America knew was a little trouble is about to happen

How many secrets is he hiding?

[image] [image]
[image]

3rd Person POV (AN: I'm sorry that it's always 3rd POV I'm not that good at 1st Person POV I'll promise that I'll do a 1st Person POV in this chapter,)

Once America had finally arrived home he grabbed some grocery bags from the trunk of his car and went inside the house and stocked the groceries in either the fridge or pantry with the help of his kids. Once they had finished stocking up the groceries, America made his kids breakfast which was eggs and bacon, and also pancakes too. Hawaii's idea was the eggs and bacon, while Florida's ideas was accidental because he wanted some pancakes with chocolate chips, so he reminded me incase I forgot so a few states overheard us and wanted what he wanted as well. So America had to make two whole separate meals, just for his kids can be happy. America first started off with the eggs and bacon. Which took while. After America was done with the bacon and eggs, he shaped them into a happy face just for his kids, next he then started making the pancakes with either chocolate chips or blueberries in them. Once he was finished with he placed each plate of either pancakes or eggs and bacon at the dinner table.

America's POV (I have completed that promise 😓 sorry if it sucks 😑)

"Kids! Breakfast is ready!" I call. "Breakfast!" They yelled as they ran to the table I chuckled (a real one) but stopped immediately. "Hey dad?" Hawaii said as she walked up to me. "Yes?" I answered. "Where's your breakfast?" She said. "Oh, I already ate." I said as I lied while rubbing the back of my neck. I don't think she believed me though because she just glared at me for a bit. "Ok then....." She said as she continued to glare at me then walked away back to her seat. I just sighed in relief after she went back to her seat.

Two minutes later

It hasn't even been a five minutes yet and my kids are already arguing again but this time it was about which breakfast was better then the other. I was tired of their argument but I said to myself, Ill just watch them argue and stop them if anything gets physical.

1 minute later

It still hasn't even been five minutes yet, and now their starting a food fight with their breakfast again. I tried to stop them but only a few stopped, but went back to fighting after they been hit by a pancake or piece of an egg. I face palm myself knowing that I'm going to have to clean their mess up. "Everyone stop fighting this instance!" I yelled. They stop and look at me. I was about to say something until Florida threw a piece of bacon at Maryland. Then Maryland *somehow* accidentally threw a pancake at Massachusetts. Then Massachusetts threw the pancake that Maryland threw, and threw it at Florida. That's when the second food fight started with me still standing with them. I groaned mostly because of the bigger mess their making, which will take longer to clean up. "If you guys don't stop right now, everybody's grounded! I yelled. Everyone stopped immediately. "For making such a mess, you guys are going to help me clean this mess up!" I exclaimed. Everyone groaned. "Well this is what happens when you guys don't listen the first time." I said. "Now start cleaning." I say as handed them cleaning supplies.

30 minutes later

It has been 30 minutes, and my kids are already tired of cleaning. Well too bad for them, they had it coming. "Dad can we leave now?" New York whined. "Are you guys done cleaning?" "...No" New York mumbled. " Then no." I responded. "Awww come on." New York complained. "You all had this coming, now get back to cleaning." I say.

10 minutes later

Finally done! That was a lot of cleaning to do. "Can we go now?" Florida asked as he walked up to me. "Yes you may." I answered. As

soon as I said that everyone dropped their cleaning supplies on the floor and ran to the living. I sighed and picked the stuff from the ground then put them back where they belonged and walked to the living room to find the kids fighting over for the tv remote. They do this every time, so there's no point in stopping them, they'll just go back to fighting for the remote again.

As I was about to walk upstairs to got my room and sleep a loud boom of music was playing. I had to cover my ears for a bit because of how loud that was. The music came from the living room, I walked over to the living room and it was Cali who was playing some random song on the speaker. "Cali turn that thing off!" I yelled as loud as I could because of how loud it was you can barley hear anyone. "What?!" She yelled. "I said turn that off!" I shouted again. "What!?" She asked again. Since she couldn't hear me I had too unplug the speaker and everything was *almost* quiet again because of some of the kids arguing again but it's upstairs instead. "What were you thinking?!" I asked. "Whoops sorry about that. I didn't except It to be that loud. But that was awesome!" Cali yelled happily as she raised her arms up. "No it was not!" I shouted. I sighed then said "Look, please don't do that again." "Can't promise that." She said with a smirk on her face. I frowned at her then she stopped. "I'm just going to go in my room." I said walking upstairs. "Ok bye!" California said as she waved.

Once I entered my room, I took off my sunglasses and look in the mirror to check the face paint again making sure everything looked even. I noticed I still had my contacts on because I forgot to take them off earlier but that probably was a good thing they were still on. Then I placed my sunglasses on my desk, went onto my bed, went underneath the covers, and tried falling asleep.

(this sucked a lot ☺)

3rd Person POV

It took 20 minutes for America to fall asleep through the noise in the background. His kids were either yelling, screaming, fighting, or just watching tv. A few things here and there happened like: California was on fire again then got extinguished with water by Texas, Alabama fell off the roof after being pushed by Florida but is

ok since he landed on New York, Florida thought it will be a good idea to pie Virginia in the face but ended up terribly because Florida ended up being chased by Virginia with a pocket knife, Texas was tied up to a tree being *sacrificed* to the demons by Hawaii and New York for some reason. Georgia knew she had to stop them so she ran up to America's room and slammed the door open causing America to wake up. "Dad, everyone is out of control!" Georgia yelled. America sighed then ran all the way downstairs. Once he reached to the bottom he saw his kids running around (especially Florida and Virginia) and causing ruckus. "What is going on here?!" America yelled. Virginia stopped chasing Florida, Hawaii and New York came running inside the house leaving Texas still tied to a tree, Georgia came running downstairs, while his other kids stopped what they were doing and ran up to America.

As America was doing a head count he noticed there was one still missing. "Where's Texas?" America asked. They pointed outside which left America confused. America walked outside and saw that Texas tied to a tree. "Texas!" America shouted as ran up to Texas then untied him from the tree. "What happened?" America asked "Oh I was being sacrificed to demons by Hawaii and New York." Texas said calmly. "Again?" Texas nodded. " Lets just go back inside." America said as he grabbed Texas's hand. Once they enter the house again, America saw that his kids were fighting again. America was starting to get stressed but took deep breaths to calm himself down. "Ok that's enough!" America yelled. But they didn't hear him and continued fighting. America was about yell at them again till he got a phone started ringing. "Texas do you think you can stop them? I need to take this phone call." America told Texas as he was about to go outside. "You got it!" Texas yelled. After Texas said that America walked outside and answered his phone. "Hello?" "**What took so long to answer**?" Someone on the other line said. "I'm sorry but who is this?" America asked. "**Are you serious right now, this is Russia**!". "Oh sorry, but what did you need?" America said as he leaned against the wall. "**Well UN told me to tell you were going to be having a meeting tomorrow for something at 6:30 am**." "And?" "**That's all.**"Russia said. "Alright I guess, but why couldn't UN call me?" America asked. "**Someone broke his phone**." "Oh.... well then I guess it's a good- Hey what do you think your doing?!" America yelled. "Get back inside now!"

"**Um... I think I should've hung up awhile ago**..." Russia said. "Sorry about that..." America said nervously while scratching the back of his neck. "**Uh huh, anyways what happened**?" Russia asked. "Oh that was nothing..." "**Yea sure like that was nothing**. Russia said in a sarcastic voice. Then all of a sudden America heard a loud noise coming inside his house.

"Anyways have a good day and I have to go now. Bye!" America said quickly before he hung up the phone. He sighed in relief and ran back inside. Once he entered the house he found that everything was a mess. A few items were broken and were on the floor, California running around on fire, alligators on the loose, and a dog? "Texas I told you to stop them, and since when did we get a dog?!" America yelled. "I'm sorry but they wouldn't listen to me, and the dog came out of nowhere!" Texas shouted. America rubbed the bridge of his nose. He was starting to get more stressed but tried to calm himself down. "Alright that's enough! Everyone got your rooms and got to sleep!" America yelled as he pointed to the stairs. They all groaned. "This is all your fault Nevada!" Someone yelled. "My fault it was your fault!" Nevada yelled. "No! It wasn't my fault it was yours!" "Ok that's enough! Stop fighting!" America yelled. "Go upstairs into your room!" "Ugh, fine." Ones said. "Aww cmon!" Another said. "This isn't over Nevada!" Some else yelled. "Oh shut it!" Nevada yelled. "Make me." They said as they walked up stairs. "Oh it's on!" Nevada yelled. "No fighting! Just get upstairs and into your rooms!" America shouted. "What did I do?!" Texas whined. "Your fine." America said. "WHAT?!" America's kids yelled. "Why is he fine!?" Florida yelled. "Because he didn't do anything. Now go to your rooms!" Some grumbled quietly to their rooms, while others angrily walked upstairs. "Alright now ima watch some tv!" Texas whisper shouted as he ran to the couch. America was about to walk over to the couch with Texas till he felt something nudging his leg. He looked down to see the dog nudging his leg. "Oh yea, I forgot about the dog." America mumbled. He picked up the dog and carried it. The dogs breed was a Pomeranian so it was small enough for America to carry it. America thought about keeping the dog or sending it to the shelter. But since he wanted the dog to have a good life he decided to keep it. He check the dog to see what gender it was. It was a girl. America petted the Pomeranian, it calmed him a bit. He then walked and sat on the couch next to

Texas. "What are you going to do with the Pomeranian?" Texas asked. "Im going to keep her." America answered. "Really?" "Yep." America said while petting the Pomeranian. "What are you gonna name her?" Texas asked as he petted the dog as well. "I don't know I haven't figured out a name." America said. "Well... how about... Explosion Murder!" Texas said proudly. "what type of name is that?" America asked. "I don't know I just randomly thought of it...". "We'll choose a different name." America said. "How about...

Cheese." Texas said. America looked at Texas with a strange look on his face. Then said "Sure why not, I don't really want to spend all day figuring out a name." Cheese then started wagging her tail signaling that she agrees with that she likes that name. "I guess she likes that name." Texas said. "I guess she does." America said as he agreed with Texas. America looked at the time on his phone saw that it was 10 pm. "You should head to bed Texas, I have to leave early tomorrow and I don't want you to wake up late and miss breakfast." America said as he placed the dog down next to him.

"Alrighty then goodnight dad !" Texas said before getting up from the couch and running upstairs. "Looks like I should get some work done again." America mumbled as he got up from the couch. As America was walking to his office to do some work he noticed Cheese was following him. He decided to bring Cheese with him incase Cheese got lost around the house while wandering around. He carried Cheese into his office and her down onto the floor to let her wander around his office. As America sat down in his chair, he grabbed some papers and started working on them.

After a few hours later, it was already 4 am. America was still awake while Cheese was asleep on America's lap. America petted Cheese and carried her into his room. Once he entered his room he place Cheese down carefully onto his bed. After he placed down Cheese down he decided he should take a shower, so he went into the bathroom then took off his sunglasses and contacts since they started getting uncomfortable and because he didn't know if he can shower with contacts on anyways. As he took them off he noticed his eyes were completely black. He looked lifeless. America stared at his eyes for a minute then went back into his room to get some Pjs. After he grabbed his Pjs set them down, then took off his clothes and went inside the shower. Once he entered the shower, the face paint he put on this morning started to wash away. He noticed his arms were starting to turn gray and stripes on his fingers were turning more darker. He didn't know what to do. He wanted to tell someone, but he'd thought it'd be best to keep it to himself.

After he was done showering, he walked out of the shower and dried himself. After he was done with that he put on his Pjs, then went into his room. Cheese was still sleeping, which was good. He then moved Cheese slightly for he can get on his bed. He was glad Cheese didn't wake up. Then he went onto the bed and for once fell asleep within the first minute.

The next morning, America woke up to something licking his face. He opened his eyes and Cheese licking him. "Oh hello Cheese." America said as he petted cheese. Cheese wagged her tail and licked him again. America checked the time and it was 5:45. "Looks like have to get ready now." America mumbled to himself as he got up from his bed. He walked over to his wardrobe and picked some

clothes for him to wear. He chose a dark red hoodie, so black jeans, gray fingerless gloves, and some gray and white shoes running shoes. After he changed into his clothes he took out the face paint out of his drawer and started putting it on himself.

After about 30 minutes he finished he then put on his sunglasses then walked out of his room and walked downstairs with Cheese following him to the kitchen to make his kids breakfast. Once he reached to the kitchen Cheese decided to wander off while America found that his kids were already making themselves some breakfast. "Um... what are you guys doing?" America asked with a brow up. They turned to look at him before one of his kids said "Oh, we were just making breakfast for us because of the trouble we caused yesterday so we wanted to do a favor for you." New York said while smiling. "You guys didn't need to do this, I could've done made breakfast on my own." America said. "Bueno lo hicimos de todos modos." (Well we did it anyways) New Mexico said as he crossed his arms. "Well what are you guys making?" America asked. "We're making crepes!" Hawaii yelled as she was jumping up and down. "How's it turning out?". "Um... it's turning out well." New York said nervously. "Ok then, does anyone know what time it is?". "It's 6:15!" Texas yelled from the living room. "Alright thanks!" America shouted. "I should get going now." America said. "¿Adónde vas?." (Where are you going?) New Mexico asked. "Tengo que volver a ir a una reunión." (I have to go to a meeting again.) America said. "So your going to another meeting?" New York questioned. "Yep I have to go to another one today." America said as he was about to walk to the front door, till he realized he should probably bring his face paint with him just incase if anything happens. He then ran upstairs grabbed the face paint, hid it in his hoodie, and ran back down stairs. "I'll be heading out now! Bye everyone!" America yelled as he waved bye to his kids. "Bye!" His kids yelled back. America closed the door then went inside his car and drove off.

Once he arrived, America pulled up into an empty parking spot, and checked the time. It was 6:35. America was 10 minutes late! America quickly got out of his car and ran inside into building. Since he decided not to go on the elevator today he ran up the stairs instead. Once he reached to the top he was already tired from running all the up. He then bursted into the meeting having

everyone look at him. "Your late again..." UN said. "Sorry *pant* I was *pant* busy with *pant* something." America said as he panted between his sentence. "Just go sit down." UN said as he rubbed the bridge of his nose. America immediately walked over to his seat and sat down. Not even 20 minutes later, America was starting to fall asleep. America tried his best to stay awake, but failed once his eyes started closing. His sunglasses were still on which was good since they couldn't really see that he was sleeping. His sleeping position was that his hand was on his cheek.

(His position looks like this also the art is mine, not the best but who cares ☺)

Apparently the other countries didn't even know America was asleep until someone pointed it out. "Is America sleeping?" Someone said. "Wait he's sleeping?" Another said. "It looks like it.". "Someone please wake up America." UN said. "I'll do it." Canada said as he walked over America. The next thing he did was slam America's head into the table. But America was still sleeping. "How they hell is he still asleep?" Russia asked. "I don't know." Canada said. He then picked up America's head and slammed into the table again. This time America woke up. "What the hell was that for?" America asked rubbing his head. He was glad his glasses didn't break. "That was because you fell asleep during the meeting again." Canada responded." Jeez, you didn't have to do it that hard!" America complained. "Alright everyone let's back to what we were doing-." UN said.

5 minutes later

It has already been 5 minutes and America is trying hardest to pay attention and not fall asleep the second time. But just as he was about to fall asleep again, someone smacked his head onto the table again. "Don't. You . Dare. Fall asleep again." Canada said as he glared at America. "Ok...Ok." America said as he rubbed his head. He desperately wanted to fall asleep again but didn't risk it because he didn't want his head being smacked onto the table again. America only got about an hour of sleep. But of course no one knew that. He wasn't planning on telling anyone either. America's eyes were about to close, before his head got smacked onto the table once again. "Ow, you need to stop doing that." America complained.

Canada just looked at America then looked back at UN.

5 minutes later

As America tried not fall back asleep again, his phone started ringing started ringing. He looked at his phone to check who was calling him and it was New York. He then got up from his chair and walked out of the room. Once he left the room he answered his phone. "Hello?" "**Um.. dad.**" "What happened this time?" America asked calmly. "**Umm... Texas mayyy or may or not have followed you to your meeting building....** "What?!" America whisper shouted. "But how come I haven't seen home yet?!" America yelled a little louder. "**That's because he's looking for the room your in right now but he was just entering random rooms trying to find yours**." New York yelled. "Great..." America said sarcastically. "Just tell him to come home. Do whatever it takes to make him go back home. I don't want the other countries seeing him." America said sternly. "**I'll see what I can do**." New York said. "Alright I need to go, I have to get back to the meeting now. Bye!" America said before he hung up. "*Great Texas is going to be here any moment.*" America thought as he entered the meeting room. The countries looked at America at he entered the room. Then looked back at UN.

5 minutes later

As America closed his eyes, someone bursted into the door. America immediately woke up and looked to see who it was. "Yeehaw! Howdy everyone!" Texas shouted. "Um who are you?" Russia asked. "The names Texas! And who might you be?" "My names Russia.". "Well Russia have you seen my dad?" Texas asked. "Um... who's your dad?". Texas didn't answer instead he scanned around the room until he found America. Once he spotted America he immediately ran up to him. "Dad!" Texas yelled as he gave America a hug. "Why didn't you stay at home?" America asked while crossing his arms. "...Umm...I...Umm...." Texas stuttered while trying to think of why he came. "Your a dad?!" Russia yelled. "Yes, he is!" Texas yelled. "He's the best dad in the world!" Texas continued. America nervously chuckled as he looked at the other countries. Once he saw his family's reaction, they looked shocked to see America to have *a* kid. "Looks like that's one secret out." America mumbled

while pinching the bridge of his nose. "You have more secrets?" Canada asked. "Whoops... I did not mean to say that out loud..." America said. "Hey dad?" Texas said. "What is I-." Before America could finish his sentence Texas swiped off America's sunglasses, which caused America to panic and covered his eyes up with his hands. "Texas give me back my sunglasses!" America yelled sternly. "Aww cmon I just want to see what you look like with em off!" Texas complained. "Texas!" America yelled. "Well if you want them your gonna have to catch me." Texas yelled before running off. "Someone hand me a something for I can cover my face." America said as he put his hand out waiting a country to give him an item. "Umm.. here." France said as he passed America a scarf. "Thanks." America said as he put the scarf around his head to cover his eyes. "Any of you got rope?" America asked. "Umm why?" Someone asked. "It's for something. Now do you got any or not?". "Yes..um...here." A country said. "Thanks again.". "Get back here Texas!" America yelled as ran outside the room. "Do you think he's gonna be ok?" Canada asked. "He's probably going run into every wall if he gets the chance." Russia said. "You really think highly." Canada said sarcastically. Russia just rolled his eyes. "Awww come on!" Texas whined. The countries looked at Texas who was now tied up in rope being dragged by America. "How did yo-." "Happens all the time. I always got to use rope to catch him, sometimes if I don't got any rope I have to try to grab him." America explained. "Now give me back my sunglasses." America said as he untied Texas but had a grip on him just incase he tries to away again. "Here..." Texas said. "Thank you." America said as he took the scarf but covered his eyes with his hand then quickly put on his sunglasses. "How come you always manage to catch me?" Texas whined. "Well if your being chased by someone, you either get caught or not." America explained. "Hey America?" Canada said. "Hmm?" America hummed. "Since you have one kid. Do you have anymore." Canada asked. "Oh he has-." Texas said before he got cut off by America hand covering up his mouth. "Umm... nope just him." America said nervously. "Uh huh... what about the other kid that I saw you have at the store the other day?" Russia said as he raised a brow. "Oh that was no one." America said looking nervous. "Uh huh sure." Russia said. "Now Texas, I want you to go back home. Ok?". "Aww why?". "Because your not supposed to be here." American said. "Fine!" Texas said as he walked out of the room. "Oh before I leave Cheese may or may

not have bit someone while we were taking her outside. Oh and she doesn't like any of us. She only likes you. Anyways bye!" Texas said before running off. "Great...." America said sarcastically. "Who's Cheese?" France asked. "It's our dog, we found her yesterday inside the house." America explained. "How'd she get into your house?" Canada asked. "I don't know I just saw her there." "Umm... America is Texas going to be ok going back to your house on his own?" Britain asked. "Yea he'll be alright. He knows how to take of himself." America said. "How can you be so sure?" Britain questioned. "Because he one time almost killed someone just because he thought they were going to kidnap him. I had to pay the medical bills afterwords." America said bluntly. "...." Everyone was silent. "What?" America asked. "How di- you know what I don't even want to know." Russia said. "You have a crazy kid!" Canada exclaimed. "*He's not the only one*." America thought. "I know." America said as he went over to his chair and sat down.

After the meeting

After the meeting was over, America and Russia were about to start a fight till someone came in and stopped them

Flashback

"What do you want Russ?" America asked Russia when he walked up to him. "I said stop calling me that! I just wanted ask you something..." Russia said as he mumbled the last part. "What did you want to ask?" America said as he got up from his seat. "You know what never mind." Russia said as he was about to walk away. "Whatever Russ." America said. Russia stopped walking and turned to look at America. "I told you to stop calling that!" He yelled. "I can call you what I like!" America said in a kinda loud but not so loud voice. "I don't care just stop calling me that!" He shouted once again. "Whatever Ruski (I'm not sure if that means something bad I just thought of that name randomly.) "Don't call me that either!" Russia yelled in anger. "What you said not to call Russ so instead I called you Ruski." America said with a forced smile on his face. Russia didn't seem to notice America's forced smile. "I don't want any nicknames of yours!" He shouted. "Well too bad, you already got one." America said. Russia just got more mad he then grabbed America's arm and slammed him onto the wall. Since Russia was

more taller than America, America's feet couldn't touch the ground. "Russia what are you doing?!" America yelled in fear. But Russia didn't respond as he was about raise up his fist the door opened revealing UN. "What are you doing Russia?!" UN yelled.

"Umm...I- Um" Russia stammered. "Look I had enough of you two always fighting each other." UN said. "You two are going to have to go one of each other's houses until you guys get along". WHAT?!" America and Russia yelled at the same time. "Yep, you two are starting today. No excuses." UN said as he walked out the door. "This is all your fault!" America yelled. "My fault?! If you wouldn't stop pestering me we wouldn't be in this situation!" Russia shouted. "Look let's not fight now." Russia said as he punched the bridge of his nose. "Fine, but which house should we got too?" America asked. "Let's go to yours, plus my dad doesn't like you so he'd probably kick you out." Russia explained. "Oh ok..." America said nervously. "Is there something wrong?" Russia asked while raising a brow. "No it's nothing." America answered. "Ok then." Russia mumbled. "Come on let's go." Russia said as he grabbed America's arm dragging him out of the room. "I can walk ya know!" America yelled. "Yea but your too slow." "Yea that because your so tall! Your naturally fast!" America yelled as he tried to pull his arm out of Russia's grip. But his grip was too strong. But he continued to try to get his arm free anyways. "Are you done?" Russia asked. "Just let me go!" America shouted. "Fine." Russia let go of America's arm, and America was happy that he let go. As America was bout to take another step Russia grabbed his hoodie and started dragging him. "Aww come one!" America yelled.

Flashback ends

As they exited the building Russia let go of America which caused America to fall. "Thanks..." America said as he got up. "Whatever just go find your car and I'll follow you." Russia said. "Not gonna lie that sounded creepy." America said. "Whatever". Russia said as he followed America. Once America found his car Russia went to the passenger seat. "So... my house right?" America asked to make sure. "Yes idiot." Russia said. "Alright just making sure." America explained. As America was about to drive he heard a noise coming from the backseat. He looked at Russia thinking it might be him

making the sound, but it wasn't. "Oh great..." America mumbled. Russia raised a brow and looked at America. "Texas sit in your seat and put your seatbelt on!" America yelled. "How did you know I was in here?" Texas asked. "I can hear you, now sit in your seat and put your seatbelt on." America said. "Fine..." Texas said as he sat on his seat and put seatbelt on. "How did you know he was there?!" Russia asked surprised America knew he was there. "Like I said I can hear him." America said before he started driving his car. "By the way Texas didn't I say go back home, and not hide in my car?" America said annoyed. "Sorry, but I wanted to have a ride home with you so I entered your car without it making that weird beeping sound." Texas said proudly. "Why am I not surprised..." America mumbled to himself. "Oh and by the way Cheese may have bit me." Texas said. "Are you serious?" America said. "Yep she bit me in the leg." Texas said calmly. "Did you remember what I told you what to do if you ever get bit?" America asked. "Yep!". Russia didn't even know what to says after he just heard their conversation. "Um dad?" "Yes?" "Why is their a tall tree man with us?" Texas asked. "Apparently he got me in trouble, and now we have to go to my house." America said as he gritted his teeth. "Hey I didn't get us in trouble!" Russia yelled. "Whatever think what you wanna think." America said bluntly. Russia didn't say anything else's because there's a kid with them and he didn't want the kid to learn anything he was going to say to America. "What's the tall tree man's name?." Texas asked. "His name is Russia." America said. "Oh."

Once they arrived to next to a forest, Russia looked confused. "America do you really live next to a forest?" Russia asked. "No I do not live *next* to the forest I live *in* the forest." America said as he drove inside the forest. "Jeez why do you live here?" Russia questioned as he looked outside the car window. "It's for a reason." Texas said. "And what will be that reason?" "You'll see..." America said. Russia was now curious. Once they finally stopped America got out of his car, Texas and Russia also got out of the car. "Alright let's go." America said as he started walking on the trail. Then all of a Texas ran off to somewhere else. "Umm your kid just ran off." Russia said. "Don't worry he knows where he's going. He knows every trail and where they go." America explained as he continued walking. They continued walking till they reached a mansion. "Umm is this your house?" Russia asked staring at the mansion.

"Yep." "What do you need a big of a mansion for?" "Reasons." America said. "Come one let's go inside." Russia walked to the front door, America opened it and it revealed hundreds of children running around. Russia's looked shocked to see America had so many kids. "America are these your kids...". "Yes they are! But mostly they are adopted tho."America said. "Umm dad who is that tall guy?" Kentucky asked. "This is Russia, he's supposed to come over to my house until we get along with each other." America said as he gritted his teeth. "Are you guys dating?" Alabama asked happily as he ran up to America . America and Russia blushed from embarrassment. "N-no we are not." America said as he stammered. Kentucky and Alabama just glared at him and then Alabama said "Uh huh sure." Then both Kentucky and Alabama left. "I'm sorry about that." America said still embarrassed as he covered his face. "It's fine I guess." Russia said still blushing. Once they both stopped blushing from embarrassment America then noticed Florida's alligator is on the loose trying to attack New York and Nevada. "Russia can you pass me the rope next you?" America asked as he put his hand out. "Sure?" Russia said as he picked up the rope and handed it to America. America then ran up to Florida's alligator and started wrestling it. "Stop it- ouch stop trying to bite me!" America said struggling to tie the alligators mouth with the rope, then Florida's alligator bit America's leg. America then let out a scream in pain. "Ow you idiot!" America shouted. Once he finally tied Florida's alligator mouth he then had to call Florida. "Florida get down here now!" "I'm coming!" Florida yelled from upstairs. Florida then ran downstairs, he then saw his alligator and America injured leg. "I'm my goodness dad! I'm so sorry about that!" Florida shouted. "It's ok. Just bring your alligator back where it was from." America said. "Ok..." Florida said quietly. Florida then walked upstairs and took his alligator up into his room. As America forced himself to get up he had to hold himself by the wall. "America you should sit back down." Russia said. "No, I'm fine. I swear." America said to Russia.

After a little while later America thought of making his kids dinner so he limped to the kitchen. Once he got there he asked Russia something. "Is there something specific you would like to eat Russia?" "I'm fine, but you need to sit down." Russia said. "I said I'm fine." "No you are not! You just got bit by an alligator!" Russia yelled. "And?". Russia didn't even say anything else instead he

grabbed America and carried him bridal style. "Hey what are you doing?!" America yelled. Again Russia didn't respond "Put me down!" America yelled but he still didn't listen, instead Russia put America on the couch. "You better stay there right there I don't want you to injure your leg even more." Russia said. "Aww you do care about me!" America said. "Don't make me regret this." "Fine, fine." America said. "Where's do you keep you bandages at?" Russia asked. "The first aid kit is in my room under my bed." America said. "Alright. You better stay there once I come back." Russia said before he left to go upstairs. He then remembered he didn't know where America's room Ben was. He decided to ask one of America's kids. He noticed New York just leaning on a wall. "Um do you know where America's room is?" Russia asked.

"Um yea, it's over there- wait a second who are you?!". Russia forgot that most of America's kids didn't know who he was yet. "Oh I'm here because I was forced to be here." Russia explained. "I guess that makes, anyways his room is over there that has his name on it." New York said. Russia felt dumb since he could've found America's room on his own. "Alright thanks." Russia said as he walked over to America's room. He looked under his bed like America told him and found a first aid kit, it had bandages, gloves, antibiotic ointment, tweezers, thermometer, scissors, bandaids, and some other stuff random things inside. Russia grabbed the bandages and ran back down stairs with them. He went to the couch that America was laying on and once he got there America was already asleep. "Hey wake up!" Russia said as he shook America. "Huh? what?". "I got the bandages, now let bandage you up." Russia said. "Um I-I can do that on my own." America said as he reached for the bandages. But Russia didn't let him have it. "I'm doing it." Russia said with a frown on his face. "Ok fine." America said as he gave up knowing that Russia will never let him do it, then Russia began to wrap America's leg with the bandages.

After he finished wrapping America's leg, he then tied the bandages into a square knot. (if you did not know a square knot is mostly used for medical stuff like bandages) "There I finished." Russia said. "Thanks I guess." America mumbled. "So what do you want to eat?" America asked Russia. "Like I said I'm fine, make whatever you want." Russia replied. "Ok then." America said as he got up from the

couch and limped over to the kitchen. "You know, you should really let me help you before you break your leg from walking." Russia said. "Very funny." America said sarcastically. "Hey dad!" Nevada yelled. "What is it Nevada?" America asked. "Can you make lasagna for dinner?" Nevada asked. "Sure I can make lasagna." "Thanks dad!" Nevada yelled before she ran to the living room. "Looks like I'm making lasagna tonight." America said as he went to get his ingredients.

Once the lasagna was done (I didn't know what else to put ☺ 😊)

Once the lasagna was done America put a piece of lasagna onto a plate for every one of his kids. With the help of Russia they managed to put the plates onto the table quickly. "Jeez how many kids do you have?" Russia said. "Well I have at least 60 or 62 kids maybe a little less but I don't know I lost count." America answered. Russia had a shocked expression on his face. "How the heck did you managed to take care of them all?!" Russia asked. "I don't know I just managed too.". America said. After they finished putting the lasagna on the table for America's kids he then yelled "Kids! Time for dinner!" Then they all started running to the table and took their seat. In Russia's eyes it looked like a stampede, but for America nothing. "What heck that looked like a stampede!" Russia exclaimed. "You get used to it once you see it often." America said, but he then remembered he had to feed Cheese. "I'll be right back I have to feed Cheese, you watch them and make sure they don't do anything." America said to Russia before walking away. "*Great...."* Russia thought. *"Ok all I have to do is watch them till America comes back."* "Hey Mr.tall tree man!" Someone yelled "catch!" Before Russia could even react a piece of lasagna hit him right in the face. Once America came back and he saw that Russia had a piece of lasagna on his face. "Ok witch one of threw your food at Russia?!" America yelled. No one said a word instead they pointed at Florida. "You guys are tattletails!" Florida yelled. "Florida?" America said as he raised a brow. "I told a million time do not throw your food at anybody." America said while rubbing the bridge of his nose. "Please don't do that again..." America said. "Fine." Florida said while crossing his arms. "I'm so sorry about that Russia." "It's fine I guess." Russia said while taking the lasagna off of him.

"Hey Ohio." Someone said. "What?" Ohio said as he turned to the person who spoke to him. "Catch!" Before Ohio could even do anything he got hit with a piece of lasagna onto his face. "Alabama!" America yelled. "Don't you dare throw lasagna at your sister!" "Jeez I was just getting revenge on her for hitting me with a baseball bat." Alabama said. Then America looked at Ohio with an *are you serious* look on his face. "Did you really?" America asked while crossing his arms. "It was only once! I didn't mean to!" Ohio explained. "Uh huh sure you didn't mean to." Alabama said. "Ok look just both of you don't do that again. Understand?". "Yes" they both said at the same time. "Good."

"America your kids have issues." Russia said. "And their my issues I have to deal with." America said. "..." "What?" America asked noticing how quiet Russia was being. "Nothing." He said. "Ya sure it's nothing?" "Yep I'm sure." Russia said. "Ok then..."

5 minutes later

America and Russia were just sitting on the couch. They didn't say anything, they just sat there in an awkward silence. "So um... how did you like my lasagna?" America asked trying to get rid of the awkwardness. "I haven't had any yet." Russia said. "Let go get some for you." America said as he got up from the couch, and walked over to the kitchen. He cut out a slice of lasagna and put it on plate. Then he walked out of the kitchen and sat back on the couch handing over the lasagna to Russia. "Here." America said. "Um thanks I guess." Russia mumbled. Russia then took a bite of the lasagna. His eyes widened. "This is good. Since when were you able to cook so well?" Russia asked. "I learned by myself ever since I was younger." America explained. "Why?" "I don't really know why exactly. I guess I just thought if I could cook good food, I would be good at least something instead of nothing. Ya know?" "I guess." Russia responded. They both didn't say another word after that, so the awkward silence came back. Then all of a sudden America heard a faint *f@ck you* coming from one of his kids. He then took off his shoe and got off the couch. "Where are you going?" Russia asked. "I need to speak to one of my kids." America said as his eye twitched, even though Russia couldn't his eye twitching because of America's sunglasses. Russia also got off the couch and followed

America. America then walked over to the table. His kids were still sitting at the table arguing with each other, he then threw his shoe at the wall to gain his kid's attention. Which worked.

"Alright which one of you guys said a swear word?!" America yelled. They all pointed to Hawaii. "Where did you learn that from?!"America asked raising a brow up. "O-Ohio said i-it an-d I didn't know i-it was a b-bad word." Hawaii stammered. America then looked a Ohio who had a nervous look on his face. "Are you serious? I told you before do not say any swear words before your siblings start learning them!" America shouted. "S-sorry dad." Ohio said. America sighed. "Because you taught Hawaii a swear word, your grounded for one week." America said. "What?! B-but-." Ohio stuttered. "Don't make me make it two weeks." America said sternly. "Ugh fine I'll stop." Ohio groaned. "Good."

20 minutes later

"Does anyone know what time it is?" America asked. "It's 9:15." Russia said. "Alright thanks. Kids it's time for bed!" They all groaned and started to complain. "Do not start complaining, you all need sleep you guys know this already!" America shouted. "Really? You care about us sleeping but you don't care about yours?" New York said. "That's because I'm busy with things. Now go to bed." Russia just stared at America, now realizing why America always fell asleep during meetings all the time. "Umm you good?" America asked waving his hand in front of Russia's face. Russia then fell out of his trance when he noticed America's hand was near his face. "There! now your out of your trance, what were ya thinking about?" America asked. "Nothing." Russia said. "Uh huh, suuure it was *nothing*." Russia just glared at America. "So when you kid told you that you don't care about your sleeping schedule, is that why your always so tired during meetings?" Russia questioned. "Technically yea, I have a hard time trying to stay awake during meetings, sometimes anywhere actually." America said. "How much sleep do you even get?" Russia was now curious. "Depends really, sometimes I get 2 hours of sleep, which is the usual sleep amount I get." America said as he yawning. "Seems like your tired you should go to bed early." Russia said. "No I'm fine, I just need to- hey what are you doing?!" Russia picked up America bridal style, and carried him

up to his room. Russia noticed how light he was, but chose to ignore it. "Put me down!" America yelled. "Shush, you don't want to wake up your kids right?!" Russia whisper shouted. America didn't say another word. He didn't want to wake up his kids so he kept quiet.

Once Russia entered America's room, he placed America onto the bed. "I can't sleep now I have things to do!" America whisper shouted as he got up from his bed. "That doesn't matter right now, you can do it tomorrow." Russia said as he pushed America back onto his bed. "Where are you going to sleep?" America asked. "The couch you idiot." Russia then walked out of America's room and closed the door. America didn't want to sleep yet he wanted to do his work so it would be finished before the deadline. Even though the deadline is supposed to be next week. No matter how hard America tried to fall asleep he just couldn't. America decided to go to the kitchen to get some sleeping pills. He had some sleeping pills incase he couldn't fall asleep. America sneakily walked out his room and quietly downstairs. He then noticed that Russia was sleeping on the couch. "*He wasn't lying*." America thought. He continued to walk to the kitchen and grab the sleeping pills. He was about to swallow them dry until he saw Russia was behind him. "Oh Jeez, Russia you scared me." America said. "Why are you up?" Russia raised a brow at America. Then he noticed there was a pill bottle in America's hand. "Why do you have a pill bottle?" Russia asked strictly. "Oh it's nothing?" America said nervously. "Hand me the bottle." Russia said as he put his hand out. America didn't give it to him. Russia then swiped the pills from America's hand. "Sleeping pills?!" Russia yelled but not too loud. "U-um." America didn't know what to say, he tried to think of something but nothing came in mind. "So you take sleeping pills, huh?" America hesitatingly nodded slowly. America then started to feel like he was going to faint. Then soon everything went black.

Russia caught America before he hit the ground. He sighed and carried America back to his room and put him on his bed again. He then left America's room and closed the door.

Russia thought for a moment "*how many secrets is he hiding*?"

Ya know this really sucked but ima still post it anyways because I wrote too much lol

Another secret revealed

[image] [image]

3rd Person POV
(I decided to add my favorite song for no reason)

The next morning, America woke up to something licking him again. It was Cheese. "Oh hey cheese, how's it going?" Of course there was no answer as expected, America didn't expect one anyways. He petted Cheese for a couple minutes, then he got out of his bed. He noticed his face felt lighter and everything seemed brighter. He touched his face then realized he didn't have his sunglasses on. He looked over at his nightstand and there were his sunglasses. He grabbed his sunglasses but before he put them on he made sure that his face paint was even, he then grabbed some clothes then changed into them. He wore a grey hoodie, black ripped jeans, his black fingerless gloves, and grey and white shoes. Then he put his sunglasses on, he checked the time it was 1 pm. "*Jeez how long did I sleep for?*" America thought. "*Wait I slept that long?!*" America started to panic, but then calmed down a bit when Cheese started licking America's hand. America petted Cheese, for some reason petting Cheese calmed him down. *"I can't believe I slept that long, I needed to make the kids breakfast."* America thought, then he all of sudden heard a lot of yelling coming from downstairs so he decided to go downstairs to check it out, but before he did that he grabbed cheese and carried her downstairs with him. America found his kids attacking Russia, Russia then fell on to the floor by Hawaii making him trip on some water she spilled in the floor purposely. Some of America's kids were started to climb on Russia. "Get off me you demons!" Russia yelled trying to get away from America's kids. "Never!" Yelled Florida. Then some more of America's kids started to **drag** Russia to the backyard. Russia tried to get of their grip but their grip was too strong since their were so many of them.

After a 2 minutes later Russia somehow managed to escape from

America's kids, but they started to chase him around the house trying to catch him again. "Why are you guys chasing Russia around the house?" America asked. His kids stopped running after Russia once they noticed America. "We thought it'd be fun!" Hawaii said in a cheerful voice. "By chasing Russia around the house looking like your trying to kill him?" America said while raising up a brow. His kids didn't say anything after that. "Jesus America you raised demons!" Russia said running away from America's kids and went behind America. America glared at Russia for calling his kids *demons*. "What? It's true!" "Uh huh, whatever did any of you guys eat breakfast?" America asked. "Yep Russia bought us quesadillas!" New York said. "Quesadillas?" America looked at Russia. "It was the only thing they wanted when I asked them what they wanted to eat." Russia said. "Plus I don't know how to make quesadillas, so I just bought some." Russia continued. "Are you serious it's not that hard to make them." America said. "They didn't like how I made them." "Yours can't be that bad." America said. "He n made it too burnt." Alabama said bluntly. "Oh that explains." America said while putting Cheese down onto the floor. "Yea. That's why I had to buy quesadillas, also you owe me 200 dollars." Russia said. "Great...let me go get my wallet." America said as he mumbled the last part while walking upstairs. " Cheese then started growling at Russia for no reason. "Why the hell are you growling at me." Cheese continued to growl at him then started barking at him. Russia decided walk away from Cheese but then all of a sudden Cheese started to run after Russia. "Oh my god! You have a demon dog too!" Russia yelled running as fast he can. But Cheese somehow always caught up to him.

"Alright here's the um-." America stopped himself when he saw that Cheese was chasing Russia around the house while his kids were laughing at him. They were laughing hard at Russia, but then Cheese started to go after them. They all screamed and started running around the house. "Looks like the tables have turned." Russia said. America didn't say anything. "Cheese get over here now!" America yelled. Cheese the all of a sudden stopped chasing America's kids and then started running up to America. America picked up cheese and started petting her. "Ya know I'm going to have to agree with Russia for once." Texas said. "And what is it that you agree with?" America asked. "That thing is a demon." Texas said

pointing at Cheese. "How does that dog like you so much?!" Nevada yelled. "Can't we just get rid of it before it starts chasing and biting us?"

I don't know why she likes me a lot, but she's still staying here." America said still petting Cheese. "Why?!" Ohio complained. "Well because you guys have crazy/exotic animal living here such as Florida's alligators, Texas's horses which I find normal, and Arizona's tarantula and a scorpion. So why not have a kinda normal pet for once." America said. "Ok I only know about the alligators, but I didn't know there was other creatures living here!" Russia yelled. "Hey Mr.tall tree man! Do you want to see my tarantula?!" Arizona yelled excitedly to Russia. "As long as it's not poisonous, then I guess." Russia said shrugging. "Oh don't worry, he's not poisonously." America said. "But he does bite." "Well isn't that just exciting." Russia said sarcastically. America just rolled his eye all though Russia couldn't see it. "Alright no time to waste, let's go mr.tall tree man." Arizona grabbed Russia's hand and started to drag him upstairs into his room.

"When should I tell him that's it's actually poisonous." America asked while putting Cheese down onto the floor. "Probably never." Florida answered. "ITS POISONOUS?!" Russia shouted from upstairs. "He found out sooner than I thought." America said. America saw cheese next to him then he realized he should buy some things for Cheese. America facepalmed himself because he just now realized he should've bought that stuff a long time ago. "Hey Russ can you come down here?!" America yelled. He didn't get an answer instead he heard footsteps coming from upstairs. He saw Russia coming downstairs. "What is it that you want." Russia grumbled. America used the nickname he didn't like so he was starting to get mad now. "We're going to the store, I just now realized I need to get thing for Cheese." America explained. "Who's going to watch your kids?" Russia asked. "The older ones will watch them, and if anything happens they usually call me." America said then he grabbed cheese and started heading to the door. "Now come on now, I don't want to waste more time." America then walked out the door with Russia following him. Once they made it to the car, Russia sat on the passengers seat and America in the drivers seat. America then put Cheese on Russia's lap. "Why did you put this

mutt on me?!" America yelled. "Because if I put her in the back row, she'd probably mess up the seats and damage them. Now shut up and keep her there till we get to the pet store." America said while driving. "Ugh, fine."

20 minutes later

"Why do you live so far away?" Russia asked. "That's my concern not yours." America said. "Alright we're here. Let's go." America said getting out of his car. "What about the mutt she doesn't have a leash on." America then remembered that cheese doesn't even have a leash. "I don't have a leash with me neither do I even own a leash, so either you carry Cheese or put her in the cart." "I'd rather put her in the cart than carry her." Russia said. "Ok whatever, let me go grab a cart." America walked over to where the carts are at, he grabbed one and went back over to his car where was and Cheese were still standing at. "Alright come here cheese." Cheese then ran over to America barking happily. America then grabbed Cheese and put her in the cart. "Alright lets go in inside now." America said pushing the cart. Russia walked beside America scowling for some reason. They walked inside the building and went on a search to look for some stuff for Cheese.

"Hey America?" America just hummed in response while looking at the dog food. "Your dog won't stop staring at me." Russia said. "Well that not my problem." America said still not even looking at Russia . "What? It's your dog!" "And?" For once America turned to look at Russia, he noticed Cheese turned to look at him. "There, now she's not staring at you, or whatever she was doing." America said grabbing a bag of dog food and put it under the cart. America obviously needed to get dog food because he wasn't sure if it's ok to give Cheese human food all the time. "Alright now-." America was about say something to Russia before he was cut off by someone saying his and Russia's name. He turned to where the voice came from and it was

"Canada?" "Hey America! How's it going?" Canada asked. "It's going fine, I guess, you?" America said. "That sounded more like a question than a statement but whatever I'm good. Anyways whys Russia with you? I thought you guys hated each other?" "We do but, were technically have to stay with each other until we get along. UN was tired of us always fighting with each other." America explained. "That explains a lot." Canada said. "Yea, anyways why are you at a pet store?" Russia asked. "I don't know, I just saw you guys walk in together and decided to follow you guys." "Are you serious..." America said. "Yep!" Canada said cheerfully. "Oh by the way Ame where did you find the dog?" Canada pointed at Cheese, Cheese started growling at him so Canada stopped pointing at her. "I just found her in my house one day and decided to keep her." "Oh, how did she even get in your house?" Canada asked. "I don't know I just found in my house and decided to keep her. It's still confusing how she managed to even get in my house." "Maybe she snuck in without you noticing." Canada said shrugging his shoulders. "You say that like she hasn't snuck in my house and I didn't even notice." America said. "I mean- you now what never mind." Canada said.

"Anyways, I should probably head back home to do some stuff.

Bye!" Canada waved then walked away leaving the store. "Well looks like it's just us again." America said. "Fantastic." Russia said sarcastically. America just rolled eyes. "We should head back to my house now, we got everything I needed." "Whatever let's go."

They both started heading to the checkout and payed for the things they got Cheese. Once they finished paying they started heading to the car. America first placed the bags in the trunk, then got into the drivers seat again and placed Cheese down on Russia's lap. "Again? Why can't you it on your lap?!" Russia yelled. Cheese started growling at Russia for yelling at America. "Because i don't think a dog is supposed to on someone's lap while driving." America said. Russia groaned. "Whatever, just start driving." America just rolled his eyes at him then started driving. It was an awkward silence on the way home.

Once they arrived back to America's house, America was bout to exit the car before Russia tapped his shoulder and cheese over to him. "You could've waited for to leave my car ya know?" Russia just rolled his and exited America's car. America grabbed the bags from the trunk and passed them to Russia. "Why do I have to carry the bags?!" "Because you were utterly useless in finding me the right items I asked for back in the store." America said bluntly. Russia didn't say anything instead he started mumbling curse words under his breath.

As they entered a the house a bucket of water splashed all over them. America kids gasped when they saw America. "Agh now you demons got me al- um America what happened to your flag?" Russia asked. "What do you me- oh wait..." America just realized what Russia meant. The face paint he put on himself washed away when his kids dumped water on him and Russia. America started panicking a until Cheese came up to him and started to lick his hand. This calmed America down a bit. "What happened to you?!" Hawaii yelled. "Dad how long have you been like this?!" Nevada shouted. "It's nothing I swear." America said nervously. "Oh really? Then why is your flag fading?" Russia asked glaring at America in concern. America knew he couldn't lie anymore, they already saw his dull flag. America sighed then said "Look, I just woke up one morning and saw how dull my flag looked. I don't know what

happened." America said rubbing the bridge of his nose. "So your saying you woke up one mornings and saw yourself like this? There obviously has to be a reason why." Russia said. "I know there has to be a reason, there's always a reason to something." America then sighed, not knowing what to do now since his kids and Russia already saw his flag.

Russia then realized something, "*if it happened to his flag then what if it affected his eyes?*" Without warning Russia swiped off America's sunglasses off him before America could even react. America's kids gasped again. Russia stood there shocked. America's eyes were black and looked like they had no life in them. "What the...." Russia was too shocked to even speak. "How long have you been like this?" "Um... I think a couple of days...." America's kids looked guilty, they had no idea what happened to America. "I think you need help." "Ya think he needs help? Don't say ya think he needs help. He needs help!" Florida said. Russia just rolled the his eyes. "Look maybe the next meeting we have to attend, we could ask UN for help." Russia said. "I guess, but what about the other countries? I can't let them see me like this." America said. "How about you put on whatever you put on yourself to hide your dull flag like you did for past couple of days" Russia suggested. "I guess."

"Great, you still owe me 200 dollars by the way." Russia said walking away. "I'll give it to you later." Then all of a sudden America smelled smoke. "Who's on fire this time?" America said calmly. "Arizona." California said pointing at Arizona who running around in circles. "Some grab me the fire extinguisher!" America yelled. "I'll get it!" California shouted, then ran upstairs. Once she back down, she handed America the extinguisher. America then extinguished Arizona. Arizona then stopped running around in circles and sat on the floor, then after a couple of minutes Arizona walked up stairs and went to America's room to get the first aid kit and started to bandage himself. "Alright kids, you guys go back to whatever you guys were doing, I'm going to make dinner. Do not destroy the house." America said and walked to the kitchen. Before America started cooking, he realized something should've noticed a long long time ago

Great....another secret revealed

Sorry for such a short chapter... I really didn't know what to add 🤷‍♀️😐

Secrets out

[image] [image]

America's POV

Great... just great. It was very lovely how Russia just found out another secret that ***I*** wanted to keep hidden. Actually no scratch that, it wasn't just him it was all my of kids as well. It was so much fun explaining to them. I guess I was spaced out for quite awhile because I cut my finger with the knife I was using. "Ouch!" Great now I got my own blood on the knife. Fantastic. I then tossed the knife in the sink went over to grab another one and then continued on making dinner. I didn't want to have to wash knife so I just grabbed a new one. As I chopping up some vegetables Russia came into the kitchen and stood next to me. "What now?" I asked.

"Nothing, I just come over here for no absolute reason." He said. I just gave him a confused look. "Then why the heck are you here?" "Your an idiot, of course I came here for a reason." He said rolling his eyes. "Then what do you want?" "I came to ask is it normal for your kids to start fighting physically?" He asked. "Yes it is. Now can you stop them? Last time they almost killed each other." I said calmly. Russia just looked me with a concerned look on his face. "What?" I asked. "This is normal?!" He yelled. "Yep. Now go stop them before someone dies." "Ya know I don't regret calling your children demons." Russia said then ran out of the kitchen. Assuming he's going to stop my kids from killing each other. I sighed then went back to cooking.

After I was done chopping the vegetables, I then started to cook the pasta. I was making an Italian Pasta Salad. I didn't know what else to make and this was the only thing that was on mind. Russia then came back to the kitchen just standing there. "Um? You need something?" I asked. "What are you making?" He asked pointing at the pasta. "An Italian Pasta Salad?" A said with question. "Oh, anyways your kids are calm now. It took them long enough for

them to stop." "I know how that is." I said. "Yea because your always with them." He said.

"Yep. Anyways can you go set up the table the food is almost done." I asked. "Sure I guess." Russia then took some plates and put them on the table, then came back to the kitchen and repeated the same process. After the pasta was done I put the vegetables and pasta together in a bowl. I then went over to the table and put the food on each plate. "Hey Russ can you tell my kids that the food is ready?" Russia growled at the nickname "Yea sure, but if you call me that one more time I will throw you out the window." He said. I just glared at him. He then left and walked to the living were most of my kids were at. As I was waiting I then heard lots of stomping coming my way. I obviously knew it was my kids. They then ran up to the table and sat down. "Hey dad! Kansas yelled. I just hummed as a response.

"Can we make Peppermint Cookies today?" Kansas asked. "Sure we can make some." I said. Kansas then jumped in joy. "But if you want to make Peppermint Cookies then you going to have to eat your food first." She nodded then went back to the table and started eating her food. I walked out of the dining room and grabbed two dog bowls. I placed them both on the floor and filled up with water and dog food. Cheese came running up to me and started licking my hand. "Alright you can stop now Cheese. Your food is right there." I said pointing to the food bowl. Cheese looked at me then went up to the bowl and started eating her food.

I petted Cheese for a bit then went back to the dining room, only to find Kansas and California arguing. Russia just stared at Cali and Kansas. I assume he didn't know what to do. I just sighed and went up to them. "What are you fighting about now." I asked raising up a brow. "She started it!" Kansas yelled. "Nuh uh you did!" California shouted. "Ok stop fighting you two! You guys don't want to be grounded do you?" I asked sternly. "No" they both said at the same time. "Good, now continue eating your food and don't you guys dare start fighting again." They both nodded frantically and continued to eat their food. As I was about leave I noticed Russia was frozen. "Russia are ok?" I said waving my hand in his face. He snapped out of his daze and looked at me. "I'm fine, just thinking

about something." He said. "Yea, you better be fine." He just rolled his eyes at me. "Hey Mr. Tall Man." Mississippi said as he poked Russia's hand a couple of time. "*Where the heck did he come from?"* I thought as Russia hummed as a response. "Why are you wearing that funny hat?" He asked "Because why not." He responded. Mississippi frowned at Russia. "Ok you got a point." He said. "Yea, anyways what's your name?" Russia asked.

"Mississippi!" He yelled happily. "Ok um Missi- isi- ipi-pi-pi. Mis-ipi. How the heck do you pronounce that?!" Russia yelled in frustration. "It's Mississippi" I said correcting him. "Misses-ispi-." Russia said trying to pronounce Mississippi again. "Good enough" I said patting Russia's shoulder.

"Ok I quit." Russia said. "At least you tried." Mississippi said. "I guess." Russia said as he went over to the living room. "Alright, um Mississippi why dont you go back to eating your food before it gets cold." I said. " He nodded in response and went back to his seat. Once Mississippi sat down, I then went over to the kitchen and grabbed the bowl that still had some Italian Pasta Salad in it. I then served some in a plate and walked into the living room. I handed the plate to Russia and he looked confused for a second. "What?" I asked still holding the plate. "What about you?" He questioned. "What about me?" I asked giving a confused look. Russia facepalmed himself then said "I mean what about your food?" I froze for a second "Oh I'm not hungry." I said.

Russia just stared at me. I'm guessing he didn't by it by looks of it. I looked at him nervously unknowing what to do. "S-so um how your day?" That was the most dumbest thing I ever said to someone. Russia just continued to stare at me. After what felt like hours he finally said something. "Uh huh sure..." he said. "By the way you should probably go back to the dining room to make sure your kids aren't killing each other."

"Whatever..." I said. As I was about to check on the kids, Kansas ran up to me. "Hey dad I'm done with my food can we make Peppermint Cookies now?!" Kansas yelled excitedly. "Sure we can! Come one let's go." I said walking over to the kitchen while Kansas followed me. "Alright let's get the ingredients." I said. Kansas nodded and started grabbing all the ingredients. Then without

warning a handful of flour was thrown right into my face. I started coughing a bit. I looked at Kansas thinking she threw the flour at me but she pointed at Russia who had a bit of flour on his hand. I frowned at him, he chuckled a bit when he looked at my face. I continued to frown looking at him. I then noticed Kansas was trying to hold her laugh in. I sighed then grabbed a wash cloth and cleaned my face with it. "Alright let's get back to making the cookies." I said. Kansas nodded and Russia just stood there? Oh well at least he won't be throwing flour at me.

After the cookies were done

After the cookies were done, I took them out the oven and I gave one to Kansas. Even though they were still hot she still ate it. Pretty impressive especially since they just came out of the oven so it should be really hot. "Want one?" I asked Russia. "I'm fine." He said. I just nodded and put the cookies on the counter for them to cool down for a bit. "These taste really good!" Kansas said in glee. "I'm glad you like them." I said patting her head. Then all of sudden another handful of flour thrown onto my face again. I started coughing again. "Gosh darn it Russia!" I yelled. Russia just snickered at me. I grabbed the wash cloth again and cleaned my face.

10 minutes later (I did another time skip. How nice ☻)

I wanted to hit Russia with a pan for throwing flour into my face again, but then again I felt that it have might been too extreme since he only threw flour at me. Not like he threw hot boiling water on me. I sighed then went over to check if the cookies were cool enough to give to my other kids. They weren't that hot anymore which was good "Who wants cookies!" I yelled. "Me!" A few of my kids yelled then ran up to me. "Ok one at a time." I said. California came up to me first so I gave a cookie to her. Then Alabama, then Hawaii, then Maryland, then Ohio, then Kentucky, then Washington, then New York, and so on. Once they all received a cookie they then ran to the living room to watch some tv.

"Want one?" I asked handing Russia a cookie. "This better not be poisoned." He said looking at the cookie cautiously. I shook my head as a no "No because if they were, my kids would've been dead by now. Also why would I poison you?" He shrugged and he took a

bite. "Taste pretty good." He said. I nodded as response then walked to the living room. The kids were fighting over for the remote again. I sighed then snatched the remote from Maryland's hand. "Hey give me tha- oh hi dad." Maryland said nervously. "If you guys are going to continue fighting for the remote, then I'm going to choose what you guys are going to watch." I said. They nodded. "But for now Hawaii gets to pick what she wants to watch." I said handing Hawaii the remote. "What?!" They all yelled except Hawaii of course. "Why?!" Florida yelled. " because we're going from youngest to oldest from now on. Ok?" "Ok..." they said at the same time. "Good." I said then left the living and went back to Russia who was sitting on the dining table making a phone call. I sat down on the dining table across from Russia and went on my phone till he was done with the call.

40 minutes later

As I was scrolling on YouTube looking for a video to watch, I heard Russia saying goodbye to the other person on the phone. "So who were you talking to?" I asked him. "It was UN." He said. "You talked to him for like 40 minutes. And may I ask why?" Russia frowned. "Look, he was mostly talking about my country and stuff, oh and he said we would be having to attend another meeting in two weeks, mostly because he wants to help the others countries with their problems including us as well, and to check on how we're doing together." He explained. "What time does it start?" I ask. "It starts at six am." I nodded as a response and went back onto my phone. Russia went back onto his phone as well doing whatever.

As I was watching some memes on YouTube and Russia on whatever app he's on, I heard a crash from the living room. Me and Russia turned over to where the sound came from. We got up from our seats and went over to the living. A vase fell was on the floor with a bunch of pieces everywhere. "What happened this time." I asked sternly. Some nervously laughed, while others stayed quiet. "Um we might have threw a ball around the room and may have hit the vase..." Massachusetts said quietly. "Why would you guys with think it would be a good idea to throw a ball around the room?" I asked. They stayed silent. I sighed then checked the time on my phone. It was 11pm. "It's pretty late, you guys should go to bed

now. I'll clean this mess up." I said. They all quickly went up stairs to their rooms not even saying a word. I then grabbed a broom and a dustpan, the started sweeping the broken vase.

After I finished sweeping the broken vase, I dumped the pieces into the trash can and went over to the couch where Russia was. "Is that what you have to deal with all the time?" Russia asked. "Well yea, it's quite hard to care for them all at once. Especially since sometimes when I'm not looking, they could be doing something their not supposed to be doing." I said. He didn't say anything he just nodded and went on his phone and started scrolling. "Are you on YouTube?" I asked. "No, I'm not." He said as he looked up at me, he then looked back down on his phone and started scrolling again. "Whatever then." I said. I then grabbed the tv remote and turned the tv on. I decided to watch Spongebob because my kids got me hooked to it somehow, probably because they watch it a lot and force me to watch it with them I guess. I mostly like the older episodes though. Russia then looked up from his phone and looked at the tv. "Why are you watching a kids show?" He asked. "Because my kids got me hooked to this." I said. "Want to watch with me?" Russia looked at me like I was crazy. "No, I don't want to watch a kids show with you." He said. I just rolled my eyes and continued watching the tv.

Time skip

After about a few episodes later, I noticed Russia was already asleep. I decided that since he was already asleep, I should get some work done so he wouldn't be a bother later on. As I got up from the couch I noticed cheese was right beside me asleep. I think she noticed I wasn't there anymore and woke up. She looked up at me, then jumped off the couch and ran up to me. I sighed as I grabbed Cheese and walked over to my office. Once I entered, I set cheese down onto the floor. As walked over to my desk with Cheese following me, I smiled a bit but that faded quickly. I then sat on my chair and grabbed some papers. Cheese then jumped onto my lap and lied down. I petted her with one hand and doing work with the other hand.

A few hours later (so many time skips oof)

I yawned as I finished my last paper, I checked the time and it was 5 am. Jeez I didn't know its been that long. I guess time flies when your busy doing stuff I guess, I chuckled to myself a bit but then stopped. As I was about to get I remembered Cheese was sitting on my lap. I looked down to see Cheese has fallen asleep. I sighed and picked up Cheese and walked out of my office. I went over to the living room and noticed Russia was still asleep which was good, I then placed Cheese on the couch but not to close to Russia because he might kick her. I then quietly walked away from the couch and over to my room. As I entered my room, I went onto my bed not even bothering to change into my PJs, I sighed as I looked around my room seeing if that'll help me fall asleep faster. After about 35 minutes later I finally fell asleep.

Time skip to 7 am

Well isn't this just fantastic... my kids just woke up and it hasn't even been over an hour yet and they're already fighting with each other. I just sighed and got out of my bed. I entered the living to see Mississippi and California fighting over a piece of candy? I mentally facepalmed myself and walked up to them. "What's going on now?" I asked them. They stopped and turned to look at me. "She started it!" Mississippi said pointing to California. "I didn't start it! You did!" California yelled. "Oh really I started it?! And why is that?!" Mississippi shouted. They then started to argue again, I just frowned. "Look, I don't really care who started it. Now why are you two fighting over for a piece of candy?" I asked raising up a brow. "It's the last piece of candy left, and it's going to be mine!" California said. "Look, if you two are going to fight over a piece of candy, then it's no ones candy now." I said swiping the piece of candy now from Mississippi's hand. "Ugh, this is all your fault!" California yelled at Mississippi. "No it's not!" Mississippi yelled back. I rubbed the bridge of my nose then said "No more fighting, now go to your rooms it's seven in the morning, plus it's too early to eat candy right now." They both groaned and headed upstairs. I sighed then looked over at the couch and noticed Russia looking at me. "What?" I asked grooving a confused look. "Nothing, it's nothing. I'm going back to sleep now." He said as he lied back down on the couch. I just shrugged and into went to the kitchen to see if anything could wake me up since I'm already up and there's no

chance of me falling back asleep again. As I was searching through the pantry I noticed a coffee packet all the way in back of the pantry.

I decided to give it a try since I heard it can keep you awake or something like that. I then grabbed the packet and put it in the coffee maker that I didn't know we had. While it did its thing, I then noticed Russia was in the pantry...looking for something? "Uh what are you doing?" I asked. He looked at me before looking back at the pantry and rummaging the pantry again. "I'm looking for vodka, got any?" I looked at him before pointing to a counter that had a bottle of vodka on it. He then walked over to it and drank it straight from the bottle actually no he is drinking it like he hasn't drank in **DAYS**. "Are you good? You're drinking it like you haven't drank in days.? I said. Russia put the bottle down before saying "I mean I haven't had any vodka in days, what's the difference?" I just shrugged and went over to the coffee machine. "By the way why do you have vodka?" He asked. "Some of my kids like to drink." I said. Russia have me a weird look and I gave him a confused look. "Even up your younger kids?" He asked. "No." I said as I shook my head. "If they did they would've been dead." I said with a scowl on my face. "It's mostly New Hampshire though." Russia just nodded and continued drinking the vodka from the bottle.

Once my coffee finished I went over to the living room and sat on the couch to watch some tv, as I was watching tv trying I tried to ignore the noise my kids were making. "Hey give me that back!" Nevada yelled while chasing Hawaii around the house. "If you want it back you gotta catch me!" Hawaii yelled. "If you don't give me that back ima tell dad!" Nevada shouted. "Do it then!" "DAD! Hawaii won't give me back my phone!" Nevada yelled. "Hawaii give Nevada back his phone!" I yelled. "Ugh fine!" I sighed and continued watching tv. "Heads up!" New York yelled. I ducked knowing what he meant by that, I looked back up and there goes the baseball. It made a hole in the wall again. "New York! How many time do I have to tell you not to play baseball in the house!" I yelled. "Many times." He mumbled. "Exactly. Your going to have to fix the wall this time since I did it last time." I said then I looked back at the tv while drinking my coffee. "Ok whatever." New York said. "Hey dad." Florida said as he sat next to me. I hummed as a response. "Arizona

found a rattlesnake in the backyard." Florida said. "Again?" I asked. He nodded as a response. I sighed and got up from the couch and went out to the backyard, I really didn't need to do much scavenging for him since he's always behind a tree. I then walked behind the tree and noticed Arizona petting the rattlesnake? "Oh hey dad!" Arizona said gleefully once he noticed me. "Um hi, what are you doing with the rattlesnake?" I asked. "It's my new pet! I named it Slinky!" "Why Slinky?" I asked looking confused. "Because it reminds me of a Slinky." He said. I just nodded. "Can I keep it?" Arizona asked still petting the snake. "No we have to many animals already". "Please! I'll take care of it!" Arizona argued. "Look, if you take care of it, and not let it loose in the house then you can keep it." I said. "I promise!" Arizona said as he ran inside the house. I went inside as well. As I entered the house I saw that Arizona was running around with the snake in his arms showing his siblings. Most of them screamed while others froze in fear. But once he got to Russia who was just sitting on the couch on his phone, he fainted. I frowned and went up Russia, "Arizona can you grab me a stick please." He nodded and went outside to grab a stick. He then ran up to me with a white a long stick and gave it to me. I nodded as a thanks, then poked Russia with it.

I poked him with the stick for about a few minutes before I stopped. "Yep, he is definitely dead." I said as I poked Russia a couple more times. "Wait really?" Florida said excitedly. "No, he isn't dead. He just fainted." I said. "Aww man." I gave Florida a concerned look. "Why do you want him dead anyways?" I questioned. "He'd be great for a Halloween decoration!" Florida said in glee. "Florida it's not even close to Halloween, plus we don't even get any trick or treaters around here. No one comes here, and besides the forest looks creepy during the night." I said. "I guess your right." Florida said, he then went over to Russia and grabbed the stick that was in my hands and proceeded to poke him with the stick a few times. "Ok you can stop poking him now." I said. "Fine I was just checking." Florida said before going up to his room. I just sighed and rubbed the bridge of my nose then I sat on the couch on my phone while my other kids were doing whatever.

1 hour later

"Arizona what did I tell you about the snake?!" I yelled. "Not to let it out..." He said quietly. "Exactly, now put it back in its cage or whatever you put it in." I said. He nodded and went up to his room. While my other kids were doing whatever they were doing, I noticed they went over to the couch where Russia was and started jumping on him? I went over to the couch to stop my kids from jumping on him, but once I got more closer to the couch, Russia was awake. I guess my kids noticed me because they stopped jumping on Russia and ran away. I then went over to Russia "Hey you're awake!" Russia just gave me a confused look and slowly got up from the couch, I assume it was from kids jumping all over him. "What do you mean?" He asked as he rubbed his arms. "You fainted once Arizona showed you his new pet snake." I explained briefly. He just nodded. "Yea, anyways- Texas put down the rifle!" I said before I was interrupted by me seeing Texas running around with his rifle. Texas froze as soon as I yelled at him, he nodded frantically and ran into another room. "As I was saying, got any dinner suggestions?" I ask. Russia thought for a moment before he shook his head as a no. I just nod and went over to the kitchen. I notice New Mexico scavenging in the pantry. "What are you doing?" He froze and slowly looked at me. "Oh, hey dad... I was just um... looking for something." He said. I just nod slowly and grabbed a few items from the pantry. I thought of making omelettes, which didn't really take that long to think of, and since it's the only thing I thought of, I just went with it.

After he finished making the omelettes because I don't know what to add lol

Once I finished with the omelettes I set them onto the table, as I was putting them onto the table I noticed New Mexico was sitting in his chair waiting for his food. I was quite surprised he knew the food was done so I gave him his plate and he started eating it. I just patted his head and started placing the other plates down onto the table. Arizona then came up to the table and sat on his chair, he then proceeded to eat his omelette that placed down not to long ago. Then came up California, then New York, then Delaware, then Ohio, then Florida, then Alabama, and then the rest all of my other kids. I then served myself and Russia a plate. I then walked over to Russia which who was just sitting on the couch. I handed him a

plate and he took it. He took a bite of the omelette and said that it tasted good. I nodded as a response and started eating the omelette. We technically ate in silence, well not really in silence because you can hear me kids yelling at each other but other than that, yea we technically didn't talk to each other. "Still got any vodka?" Russia asked. I nodded "There should be some in the pantry." Russia hummed as a response and got up from the couch.

Once Russia came back with a bottle of vodka he sat on the couch and I guess he tried to start a conversation. "So how often do you kids fight with each other?" He asked. "All the time, it's kinda difficult for me to make them stop." I said. He just nodded and continued drinking the vodka straight from the bottle.

After about a few minutes later I felt like I forgot about something... oh yea I forgot to feed Cheese. "I'll be right back I forgot to feed Cheese." I said to Russia. He just nodded. I then walked over to where the water and food bowl was and filled up one with dog food and the other with water. Cheese happily barked and started eating, I didn't even know Cheese was following me. I petted her for a bit before I went back to the couch. It was quite awkward just sitting there and not speaking at all. As we were just sitting there, all of a sudden we heard a loud bang coming from the kitchen. I got up from the couch and went to the kitchen noticing lots of pots and pans on the ground. I picked them up and put them back where they were originally at. I'm not sure how they fell, but the only thing I could think of was that it was one of my kids that did it. I went back over to the couch and Russia was still there.

"What happened?" He asked. "A few pots and pans fell, I think one of my kids did it." I said. "Is it not weird that they just fell randomly?" I thought for a moment, "It is strange, but like I said it could've been one of my kids." "I guess, but what if it wasn't one of your kids?" Russia asked. "Who else could've done that? We were here the entire time, the kids are over there. It could've been them." I said. "I guess your right." He said before drinking the bottle of vodka again. "Dad! Hawaii yelled as she was running up to me. "Yea?" I asked raising up a brow. "Texas may or may not have accidentally shot the kitchen wall..." "Tell Texas that he's grounded for 2 weeks, and that he's fixing the wall this time." Hawaii nodded

as a response and went back to the dining room. "This isn't the first isn't?" Russia asked. "Nope." I responded. "I'm not even surprised." He said as he took a sip of vodka. "Trust me once you get used to all crazy things that happen here you're not even surprised anymore."I said. "Yea, I bet."

Time skip to a day before the meeting

"Texas put the gun down! Hawaii please put down the knife! How did you even get the knife?! Someone get me the extinguisher Cali and Arizona are on fire again! Ohio quit the swearing!" I yelled. All of my kids went crazy, I'm not sure what was the reason. Russia tried helping me but is also having trouble keeping my kids in control. "Here you go!" Ohio said giving me a fire extinguisher. "Thank you!" I said before running up to Cali and Arizona. I then extinguished them and they both fell to the floor after all the running. "Florida put the pistol down! Where did you even get that from?! Delaware stop fighting with your siblings!" I shouted. I then turned over to the couch and noticed Russia trying to stop two of kids from fighting over the remote. "Stop fighting with each other just for the remote!" Russia yelled. "Your not my dad!" Mississippi yelled. "Yea!" Alabama shouted.

They both then continued fighting over the remote. "But can you- just- look just stop fighting ok?!" Russia yelled. They didn't hear him or they just ignored him. "Kids if don't stop fighting for the remote right now! Or else none of you none of you guys are watching tv!" I yelled. They stopped immediately but glared at each other. I just sighed and tried to break up a fight that New Mexico and Virginia started with each other
. "Ok you two stop fighting right now!" I shouted. They continued to fight.p, "I said stop fighting right- Massachusetts don't you dare start fighting with Florida!" "Fine." Massachusetts said. "Ok you two if don't stop fighting right now I will ground you two!" I yelled. New Mexico and Virginia both stopped but they glared at each other, probably going to start a fight somewhere else. I just sighed, "*could this day get any worse?"* I thought. But of course once I said that, Texas shot a window with his rifle. "Texas I told you to stop playing with guns in the house!" I yelled. "Whoops I didn't mean to do that..." Texas said. Great now I'm going to have to repair that.

Fantastic." I then heard lots of yelling coming from upstairs. I went upstairs to see what it was and it was Colorado an Utah fighting over for a fruit roll up. "Colorado and Utah no more fighting over a freaking fruit roll up!" "Ouch what the heck!" Russia shouted from down below. I rushed down stairs and saw Russian on the floor with his hand on his head. "What happened?!" I shouted. "One of your kids threw a baseball at me out of nowhere!" He exclaimed. "I'm sorry about that, one second... New York how many times do I have to tell you not to throw baseballs in the house!?" I yelled. New York shrugged and quickly walked over to his room.

Time skip to midnight

"Where do you keep getting the knives from Hawaii?!" Russia yelled. "I don't know where Cali gets them from. She just keeps giving them to me." Hawaii said as she shrugged. "Ok no more knives please." Russia said. "Ok Mr. Tall Man!" She said in glee. "Now give me the knife." Russia said as he reached his hand out. "Here." Hawaii then gave him the knife and walked away. "Hey America." Russia said. I hummed as a response. "Apparently your youngest child is getting the knives from California." He said. "Isn't that just fantastic." I said. "Hey dad." Pennsylvania said as she came up to me. "Yes?" I responded. "Florida brought another gator into the house." Pennsylvania said pointing to Florida who has a gator tied up and is dragging it into the house upstairs. "Florida get rid of the gator right now! I don't want it to destroy the house again!" I exclaimed. "Aww come on!" Florida whined. "Get rid of it we already have one!" I yelled. "Ughh fine!" Florida then went back outside with the gator and did whatever to it. I then walked upstairs to now my other kids were doing, but to my surprise there were so many toys and games all over the floor. "Guys please pick your stuff and put them back into your room!" I heard a few groans and a few mumbled something that I couldn't hear. "And once your done picking up your things, you guys are going to head to bed now!" I exclaimed. "Why?!" New Jersey whined. "Because it's one in the morning, plus me and Russia have to go to a meeting tomorrow." I said. "Whatever then." Then my kids started going upstairs to their rooms except for Hawaii, Georgia, and Alabama. "You guys need to head to bed too." I said. "Can we please stay up. Please?" Hawaii pleaded. "No Hawaii, plus you guys need sleep. You

guys already know this." I said.

They all nodded slowly and went up stairs. "We should also head to sleep as well before we won't wake up tomorrow." Russia said. "Yea ok whatever, I'll just set up an alarm real quick." I said. "It starts at six am right?" "Yes that is correct." "Ok I'll set it to 5:20 am." "Why 5:20?" Russia asked. "So we could be up early and be on time for the meeting." I explain. Russia just nodded as a response and he headed over to the couch. "Alrighty then, goodnight." I said before I headed over to my room "whatever goodnight." Russia responded lazily. I then head over to my room and went under the covers. I try to fall asleep instantly, but instead fell asleep twenty five minutes later.

The next morning

I groaned as I woke up to the sound of my alarm, I grabbed my phone and turned the alarm off. I sighed and got out of my bed and went downstairs to wake up Russia. As I went over to the couch Russia was still asleep as expected. So I decided to wake him a different way instead shaking him. I smirked a bit before going over to the kitchen. I grabbed a cup and filled it up some water which was cold for some reason but whatever. I then headed back over to the couch where Russia was and dumped it on him. He woke up instantly, "What the heck was that for?!" Russia yelled. "It's time to get up." I said calmly." Russia had an angry expression on his face. "At least wake me up a different way or something!" He yelled once again. "I'll keep that in mind." I said. "Now I'll go back up to my room and put on some face paint." Russia just nodded with a frown on his face. I then headed up stairs changed clothes which was just my usual black NATO shirt and jeans, I then proceeded put on some face paint. After I was finished I grabbed my sunglasses, and put them on and went back downstairs, I then went over to Russia who still on the couch. "Hey America." Russia said. I hummed as response. "Some of your kids are awake, and are causing some trouble in the kitchen. Should we stop them?" He asked. "Of course you idiot!" I said as slapped the back of his head. "Ow what the heck was that for?!" He exclaimed. "What do you think, now come on." I said. I quickly walked to the kitchen noticing Hawaii and New York were in the kitchen. "What are you two doing." They seemed

startled as I spoke, "Oh hey dad, you scared me for a second." New York said. "Sorry, anyways what were you guys doing?" I ask. "We were just making ourselves some food, since you need to leave for your meeting." Hawaii said.
I nodded and let them continue what they were doing. "Just don't burn the house down. Ok?" I said. "Ok!" They both responded at the time. I then left the kitchen and went over to the living room. As I entered I saw Texas and Arizona running around. "Stop running around, you two are going to get hurt!" I exclaimed. But I guess my words fell deaf upon those two. Wait if four of my kids are awake, oh great then all of my kids are up then. I sighed and went up to Russia who on the floor being tackled by my kids. "Hey all of you get off!" I said. They quickly got off Russia and ran the opposite direction I was at. "You ok?" I ask. "Yea I'm fine." He said. I nod and helped him back up. "Looks like we need to get them back in control again, huh?" Russia said. "Yup, let's do this."

3rd Person POV

America and Russia were chasing after America's kids which were causing a lot of trouble for instance some them were fighting each other, other than that the rest were being crazy at the moment. America checked the time on his and it said 5:45. "Hey Russia we should get going now or else we're going to late!" America yelled a bit due to the noise most of he states were causing. Russia nodded and headed out the door. "Alright kids were leaving now, and New York is in charge. Bye!" America yelled to his kids before heading out the door. America sighed in relief once he left the house. As he was about to head over to his car he noticed Russia was just standing beside the door waiting for him. "Ready?" America asked. Russia nodded and headed over to the car.

Once they both got into the car, America started to drive while Russia was on his phone. "God I'm so tired." America whined. "I am too but you don't see me complaining." Russia said. America just rolled his eyes at him. "You know what wake me up when we get there I'm too tired." Russia said before he started to fall asleep. America wished he could be Russia right now but of course he couldn't.

Once they arrived, America woke up Russia by smacking him. "Ow

what was that for?!" Russia exclaimed. "Well you said to wake you up a different way, and I did." America said. "Now come one we're already five minutes late and I want to be more late because of you." Russia just rolled his eyes and got out the car. Once they entered the building they quickly walked into the elevator. It was an awkward silence in the elevator. They didn't try to start a conversation or anything they just sat there in silence. As the elevator stopped they quickly walked out the elevator and went into the meeting room. "Your late you two." UN said. "We know, we know." America said as he went over to his seat. "So how's it been with you two together?" UN asked. "Oh I guess it's been alright I guess. .." Russia said. "Are you guys sure? America and Russia. "Why do you guys look so tired?" Both America and Russia's eyes went wide. "Um... we were just doing things." America said nervously. Russia just nodded at his statement not even wanting to say anything. "Ok then sit down and we'll carry on the meeting."

"The hell have you two been doing?!" Australia yelled. "None of your business. Only we should know." America replied angrily. Russia just nodded again. Australia looked surprised by America's actions but didn't say anything. "Can we just get on with the meeting already?!" Russia yelled causing almost everyone to glare at him. "Very well then." UN said. "So how has your country been Germany?" "It's been going-" everything cut off for America and Russia. They were trying to listen to everything the country's have been saying, but it fell deaf upon them due how tired they were right now.

It's been over thirty minutes and America and Russia have been trying to stay awake. America was about to close his eyes until his phone started ringing which caused him to flinch a bit. As America was just about answer his phone he noticed tons of glares and a few glances. America frowned to the sight, so he left the room and stood outside. He
looked his phone and it said North Dakota. He answered his phone. "Hello?" **Um hey dad what's your meeting room number thing?** "Um 610 why? Did something happen?" **Well let's just say New York took South Dakota and I to the park, and I may or may not have gotten myself lost while we were walking around, and I decided to wander around and that's when I found the**

place your in! Which is why I need your I need your meeting room number because I'm in the building your in right now. "Wait what?!" **Yeaaaa, anyways I'll be there in maybe a couple of minutes. Bye Bye!** And that was the end of the call. America quickly went back into the room and went over to Russia ignoring the glares he's receiving. As America went over to Russia he noticed he his head on the table, *"probably from the lack of sleep."* America thought. America went over to Russia's ear and whispered about North Dakota coming over here right now. Russia's eyes went wide. "Are being serious right now?!" America nodded "Yes, I'm being serious right now. I wouldn't joke about this." America said. "He'll probably be here in a couple of minutes. Maybe less.

The countries were confused when America mentioned ***he***. "Who is-" Just as Italy was about to ask who America just mentioned, the door busted open revealing North Dakota. "Who are you?" Italy asked. "My name is North Dakota and I'm looking for my dad!" He yelled. "Um, I'm sorry to say but your dad isn't-" Again Italy got cut off. "I know he's here, he told me this is his meeting room number!" North said. "Now move!" North said as he pushed Italy out of the way. North smiled and then scanned around the room looking for America, once he found him he ran up to him and hugged him. "I told you he's here!" North said sticking out his tongue out at Italy. Italy just glared at him but didn't say anything. "Hey now, be nice." America said. North stopped sticking out his tongue at Italy and looked at America with a smile. "Wait, hold on a second. America you have another kid?" Britain asked. "Well look whats in front of you. What do you see?"

Britain frowned. "So your telling me you have two kids?" Britain asked raising up a brow. America nodded hesitantly. "Not just two! He has about a little more than fifty five kids!" North said proudly. "More than fifty five?!" They all yelled. "Well crap." America mumbled. "Yes, I have more than at least fifty five kids. At least I think so... but other than that yea technically." The countries were silent. "What?" America asked the countries. Again still silence. "If you wanted to play the quiet game why didn't just say so?" Some countries glared at America. "Oh shut up!" Canada said. America smirked at Canada. But as America thought the questions would be over by now, but that was until someone else asked a question. "Is

that also why your so tired along with Russia?" Japan asked as her ear twitched. "Yep, stayed up till at least one and woke up at five." America said. "Yes, and it was horrible." Russia said. "Also your kids are crazy! How do you deal with them everyday?!" Russia yelled. America just shrugged. "Don't know, I asked myself this multiple times."

"Hey dad." North said. America hummed as a response. "Remember about your ***problem***?" North asked. "What proble- ah shoot I forgot about that." America said as he mentally facepalmed himself. "Don't worry! Now that we're here you can talk to someone!" North then looked around the trying to find someone perfect enough to help America. "What about that one?" North said as he pointed to UN. UN just raised a brow confused. "I'll see what I can do. Ok? Also by the way how's your siblings?" "Oh they did an axe fight with each other earlier after you left, but other than that they were good." North said. "An axe fight?" "Yep, first it was New Jersey vs New York then Florida vs Alabama then-" "Ok that's enough." America said cutting off North by putting his hand over his mouth. North just nodded, America then removed his hand from his mouth. "Oh by the way Kentucky bought some KFC."

How wonderful." America said sarcastically. "It wasn't wonderful! He didn't even share!" North said. "North I was being sarcastic." North thought for a moment before saying "Oh. Anyways where's the tall guy at?" America looked confused for a second till he realized he meant Russia. "Oh he's over there." America said pointing at Russia who had his head down onto the table. "He's probably asleep don't bother him." North nodded. "Look can you walk home by yourself or do you want me to call New York or Delaware?" North thought for a minute before shouting "New York!" America nodded. He then grabbed his phone from is pocket and then started to call New York. It took about a minute for him to pick up. **Hello?** "Hey New York. Where are you at right now?" **Um why?** "Just wondering" **... I'm at home, yea home.** "Uh huh, yea so I heard you lost North. **wait what-** "yes I already know." **But how?!** "Let's just say North is with me right now." **...** "Now, I want you to come over here and take him back home, ok?" **I-I'll be there soon.** "Ok bye." Then America hung up. "What did he say?" North asked. "He says he coming right now, so he should be here soon." "Yay!"

North yelled in glee. "Now go sit down on a chair and wait for New York to come. Ok?" North nodded excitedly and went over to a seat next to Russia.

10 minutes later

North was getting bored, his phone that he stole from some random dude years ago has ran out of battery. He looked around the room to see what he could do. It didn't take long took for him to think of something, he then got off from his chair he was on and wandered around the room seeing if he could find something cool to show his dad. "Look how about we just continue the meeting so we can go home faster and get more things done." America said. UN looked at America and nodded. "Alright lets continue the meeting." UN said. Everyone agreed and went over to their seats. America did as well but he let North have his seat while he stood.

Time skip

The meeting was going smoothly which was good, but that was until New York popped up. "Hey dad! I'm here!" New York shouted. "Finally, what took so long?" America asked as he went up to New York while he held North's hand. New York laughed nervously. "I got lost on my way here, so it took more longer then expected." America just nodded at him. "Ok then, just make sure you know where your going before you end up lost like North did. Also here is North." America said letting go of North. "Take him back home quickly before South has another breakdown." New York nodded quickly and ran out the door while holding North's hand. America just watched as they left and went back to his seat. The countries just looked at him then back to UN.

Time skip

During the meeting everything was going smoothly, which was good. America managed to wake himself up with a cup of coffee that appeared randomly. "America your next." UN said. America nodded and went up to the board. He was about to say something until felt something wet on his face. He wiped it off with his hand to see... ***black ink?*** He continued to try to wipe it away but it seems to continue to flow. The countries just stared not knowing what to

do. "Oh crap, I think it got worse." Russia said. Russia didn't even mean to say it out loud because he had a sudden realization. "YOU KNEW?!" Canada yelled. Russia nodded with hesitation, he didn't dare want to say anything. "Well isn't this fantastic." America said sarcastically still trying to wipe away the weird black stuff. "HOW ARE YOU SO CALM ABOUT THIS?!" Australia yelled.

America just shrugged. UN came up to America and examined the weird black stuff. He took off his sunglasses without warning. UN froze, America's eyes were completely black with the weird black stuff coming down from his eyes. The countries gasped. Russia quickly got up from his seat went up to America and ran with him outside the door. "Hey what are you doing?!" America yelled. "Look they already saw your eyes, they look worse then when I first saw them. Just take off the paint or whatever you put on, we need to show UN to see how he can help you!" Russia said. America thought for a moment then nodded. He went over to the nearest bathroom. He turned on the sink and started to take off the face paint with the water. It took him a little over 5 minutes to take it off. His flag was more darker than before, America was quite shocked to see that but chose to ignore it for now. Once he finished he left the bathroom he then walked back over to the meeting room. Russia was just standing at the door, waiting for America to come back. "There I'm done, happy?" Russia nodded and went into the room. America followed behind him closing the door. As expected, the countries froze.

"Ya know, I think this was a bad idea Russ." America said. "Stop calling me that you idiot. Remember you need UN's help." America just rolled his eyes and went up to UN. UN just stared at America. "Hey do you think you can help me with whatever situation I'm in right now?" America asked. UN thought for a moment before he examined America from head to toe.

"What even happened?" UN asked. America shrugged, "I don't know, that is why I'm here, for you to help me." America said. UN just nodded and examined America again. "I'm not sure what's wrong with you, I never seen something like this. But I'll see what I can do." He said. "Alright." America said. He then proceeded to walk back over to his seat. As he sat down many of the other countries

started to surround him asking lots of questions again either about his kids or his current situation right now. America frowned at the sight of this. He really didn't want to answer anyones questions right now, neither did he want to see them right now. Russia seemed to notice this. "Alright why don't you give him some space? He's been through quite enough today." The countries looked at him, some nodded while other just went back to their seats. America looked at Russia and nodded as a thanks. Russia nodded back.

Time skip to the end of the meeting

Once the meeting was over, everyone started swarming America and started asking him questions again. America got irritated buy that since he thought he was done answering them, but they would only stop once their questions were answered. So he gave up trying to get away from them. "Look one at a time! I don't want to everyone to say something all at once!" America shouted. They nodded. "Alright how about you go first Australia." Australia hesitated for a moment before saying "how long have you had those kids for?" America thought for a moment, "I think about 200 years." America said. Australia nodded. "How about you Japan?"

'Well, since you have about 50 kids or whatever how many you said, how did you manage to take care of them all?" Japan asked with a brow raised. "I managed to do so, it was difficult but I managed. But, I mostly managed to do it by keeping track of how they act. For instance if one of my kids are wild and crazy, I try to keep more of an eye on them so they don't cause to much trouble which works still at times, but if they're more calm I don't really need to worry about them that much unless their more younger then yes I have to keep an eye on them as well. But the problem is that when I'm not looking or when I'm not home, then that's when most of the trouble happens." Japan looked pretty shocked of what America had just said, it took a lot of responsibility just to take of that many kids. Well what could she expect taking care of many kids is hard work. "Alright anyone else?" He looked at the crowd and noticed Britain raising up his hand. "You know don't need to raise up your hand, right?" America said as he raised a brow at Britain. "Well whatever, so since we just saw your current situation

your in right now, how long have you've been like that for?"

America thought for a moment. "I don't know, I may not have the best memory but I think about 3 to 4 weeks I've been like this." The countries looked shocked. He's been like this for almost a month and no one has noticed besides Russia. "3 to 4 weeks?!" Canada yelled. "Yep." America said popping the p. "Anyways anymore questions? I'd like to get on with my day."

"Yea I do." New Zealand said. "Since you have kids, is that why your always late to meeting and always look so tired?" America nodded. "Yes that is why, but it's not only because of my kids." The countries looked confused. "It's also because I'm doing up my work very late at night. I don't get very much sleep because of that." The countries didn't know what to say after that. They kinda stood in an awkward silence. "So anymore questions or is that all?" "Can we maybe come over to your house to visit? Maybe we meet your kids." France suggested. America thought for a moment. "I'll think about it. But once I have my answer I'll tell you guys. Alright?" The countries nodded. "Alright I should head back home now. I don't want to my kids home alone for too long. Alright bye!" Some countries waved goodbye but some were still processing what they had just heard. America waved goodbye to them and left.

America walked over to Russia who was just standing at the elevator door on his phone doing whatever. "Finally you ready?" America nodded and pressed the button for the elevator. The then entered the elevator and stood in silence. "So how was it going with the other countries?" Russia asked not even looking up from his phone. "It was alright, it wasn't too bad I guess." America said as he shrugged. "How do you feel after your main secrets are out?" Russia asked finally looking away from his phone. "I don't know, I guess I'm fine with it. But I'm not really sure." Russia just nodded.

Once the elevator stopped, the then left the elevator and out of the building. They then proceeded to walk over to America's car and get in it. As usual Russia had the passengers seat, and America had the drivers seat. America then started to drive back over to his house, and at least relax for a day.

But a question that Russia had just told him earlier wouldn't leave

his mind. How did he feel about the other countries knowing about his main secrets? America didn't know. He felt fine with them knowing since they were his friends. Or at least he think so. He was also quite anxious too. He didn't want any of the countries to harm his kids. Which he would be blaming himself if that had actually happened.

But...

how did he actually feel about this?

I'm surprised y'all are actually reading this shi-

Ok never mind that, As I was saying I would like to thank you all for 342 reads! I never expected this much, and never thought I would get this far 😳.

Meeting Them

[image]

3rd Person POV (with the other countries)

It has been a few days and the countries received some news by email from America. It said that they could go over to his house, and meet his kids. They would be staying there for a couple of days since there's so many kids it would take quite awhile to meet them all.

As the countries got were going over to America's house they were in a group. There was England, Germany, Italy, Mexico, France, Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, China and Russia. As they made sure everyone was here, but of course not everyone was here because they were driving over there while they walked. But once they made sure everyone was here they noticed Russia was here with them. The countries were confused why Russia was there because he's technically supposed to be with America. Russia had to explain to them why he was with them. He told them it was because America made him go with them because he didn't want the countries to get lost. Russia then said that he eventually agreed with him, mostly because he didn't want to deal with America's nagging.

While walking most of the countries were arguing with each other a lot. As much as Russia tried to stop them, they didn't listen to him no matter what he said. Russia even threatened and yelled at them but they still wouldn't listen. Russia thought they kinda acted like America's kids, they would always fight with each other. But other than that, the countries were more older than the states and they still acted like children. After a few minutes later Russia eventually stopped trying to make them be quiet because no matter what he did they would just continued what they were doing.

Russia decided to ignore them, it worked for him but the problem was that England and Germany were the most irritated one by all

the bickering the countries were making. They tried to ignore the countries like Russia did but did not work for them. They both got tired of them and wanted to leave the group, but no matter what they did, Russia was always there to stop them and that made them even more mad. Russia knew that they never been in this area before so he knew that they would get lost eventually.

As they got closer to America's house, the countries had finally stopped fighting and arguing with each other and looked around the area. It was a very beautiful area, there were so many pretty flowers in different sort of colors, lots of tall trees, and if they were lucky enough they would see a few squirrels and some butterflies here and there. As they looked around the area Russia was relieved they had stopped fighting and took the time to actually look around and its also the same thing for England and Germany. "Are we almost there?" Canada asked as he was getting tired from walking. "Yes we are almost there, it should take about another couple of minutes." Russia said. Canada could only nod at Russia statement. As they examined the area, the countries noticed how quiet this place was, they couldn't hear anybody else besides themselves. "He really lives this far? I thought he'd live somewhere were they was always lots of people, since he's so talkative and interactive." Japan said as her ear twitched. "I thought so too, but we can't always assume things." Russia said.

"I'm not going to lie it's very peaceful and beautiful here." France commented as she examined the flowers. "Yes, it's a very beautiful place!" Japan said agreeing with France. "Um Russia are you sure you know where we're going? Because it seems like we're heading into a forest." Australia asked as he stopped infront of Russia. "Yes I know where we're going, now come one let's continue walking." Australia nodded and continued to follow Russia. "Woah America lived here?" New Zealand asked. "Yes he lives here. I was quite surprised when he said that though." Russia said. "Hey look a kid!" Canada yelled a bit as he pointed to Hawaii. Hawaii was on the ground playing with her stuffed animals, she a had a dog, a dolphin, and a horse. She looked up when she heard Canada, she was confused and worried why there were here, but once she saw Russia she was a little less worried. "Hello Hawaii, what are you doing out here?" Russia asked. "I'm playing with my stuffed

animals! I always love to go outside and play!" Hawaii answered. "I never really see you outside but whatever." Russia said. "Aww she's so cute!" France said. Hawaii was still confused on who the countries were. "Um who are they?" Hawaii asked.

"They're the other countries your dad goes to meetings with." Russia said. "More countries huh? I don't to deal with more, I already have you and my dad! Plus with the horrible incidents we had with some of them, no one wanted to see them again and my dad already had enough of them!" Hawaii yelled. She started getting mad. The countries were quite surprised at her outrage, she looked so innocent when talking to Russia. But I guess Russia was right, they couldn't always assume things. "Hawaii look there not going to harm or say anything to your siblings and your dad. Alright?" Russia said. "Ok fine, but if they say one thing mean or do something to my siblings or my dad I will murder them!" Hawaii said. The countries looked nervous. "I promise, now continue what you were doing and we'll be on our way." Russia said. "Alright whatever..." Hawaii mumbled. Russia then continued walking. As the countries followed him, they received glares from Hawaii. It sent chills up their backs. "Ok that's the most terrifying child I've ever met." China said. "You think that's bad? Wait till you see the rest." Russia said.

As they continued walking, they saw another one of America's kids. "Hey who's that one?" Britain asked pointing to Florida. "The names Florida! And who might you guys be?" Florida asked raising up a brow. "Florida these are the countries you dad goes to meetings with." Russia said. Florida had a frown on his face once Russia said other countries. "Oh ok..." Florida mumbled. "Um is everything ok?" France asked. "Everything's fine, you guys can continue on whatever you guys were doing." Florida said as he gritted his teeth. "Um let's just continue going over to America's house." Russia said. The countries nodded and continued walking. "Um is America's kids ok?" France asked as she noticed Florida glaring at them. "I'm not sure, I think they just don't trust you." Russia said confused on why Hawaii and Florida gave the countries glares. "Ok then." France said. "I don't think it's because they don't trust us. Remember what the little girl told us?" Canada said. "Right..." Britain said.

Once they arrived to America's house, they heard lots of noises coming from the inside. "Um is America okay in there?" Italy asked. "He's fine, he's just busy with his kids. That's all." Russia said. "Now come on let's go inside." Russia then opened the door revealing, tons of kids inside, they were either, arguing, fighting, biting, screaming, yelling, kicking, hitting, and punching each other. "What are you waiting for? Get inside." Russia said. The countries hesitated for a second before going inside. As they entered, America's kids immediately stopped what they were doing and turned to look at the countries. The countries didn't say anything. "Hello everyone these are the countries you dad goes to meetings with, please be nice and do not try to kill them." Russia said. The countries looked at Russia like a crazy person. "What?" Russia asked looking at the countries. "They're going to kill us?!" Italy yelled. "No they're not, just try not to get harmed by any of them. I've been through enough pain by them." Russia said as he walked upstairs. The countries all looked back to America kids as Russia left them alone. The kids all looked at the countries. "Um hi my name is France. What is all of your names?" France asked.

They didn't respond, they just stood there staring at them. The countries looked nervous and uncomfortable from there staring. After what felt like hours, America came downstairs and noticed the countries standing at the front door. "Hey kids what are you doing?" America asked. America's kids turned to look at him and point at the countries. "Oh hey I didn't notice y'all. Sorry about that. So how was everybody's trip?" America asked. "It was okay I guess." China said. "Ok, so everyone theses are my kids, and kids theses are my *friends* from the meetings I go to." America said. "I don't like them." New York said bluntly. "New York please don't be rude to them, I already had enough of you fighting with your siblings for whatever reason." America said. New York just rolled his eyes and frowned.

"Sorry about them, they're just not used to having people over." America said. "How come they're ok with Russia?" China asked. "Ok let me start it this way *we don't mind* you countries that much, but we like him better then all of y'all. Actually no, most of us." Texas said. The countries just stood there. After what felt hours even thought it's been like minute finally someone finally spoke. "Well um what are your names?" Canada asked trying to break up the

silence. The states didn't answered instead glared at them. "Just tell them your names, I don't want to be here just standing here with an uncomfortable silence and I'm sure they don't want to either." America said. "Are you sure they're safe?" Georgia asked. "I'm sure." America answered. "Fine my name is-" but before Georgia could finish her sentence, Hawaii and Florida came bursting through the door. Hawaii had her stuffed animals in her hand and Florida was covered in dirt. "We're back!" They yelled. "Welcome back!" America said. Hawaii and Florida smiled but quickly faded when they noticed the countries. The countries looked at them, and Florida and Hawaii looked at them back. As Hawaii and Florida's examined the countries, something caught Hawaii's eye.

Hawaii's eyes widened and she dropped her stuffed animals. "It's Japan!" Hawaii yelled and started crying as she ran over to America and hugged him tightly. Japan looked confused. "Um are you ok little one? I'm sorry for whatever I've done." Japan said trying to calm Hawaii down. Hawaii ignored her and hugged America more tighter while still crying. "It's alright Hawaii, she's not going to hurt you." America said picking up Hawaii and rubbing circles on her back. "akā ... hoʻomanaʻo i ka hoʻouka kaua i 1941?" (But... remember the attack in 1941?) Hawaii asked.

(Ok I'm not sure if google translate is very good because when I switch it around it says something different, so Ima just find a new one)

"Yes Hawaii I remember but I going to make sure nothing happens. Alright?" America said. Hawaii nodded but still held onto her dad like her life depended on it. The countries were surprised America could understand Hawaiian. "Sorry about that everyone, some of my kids may not like you or may be afraid of you after some *incidents* you guys did..." America said with a frown after his sentence. The countries didn't know how to react so they just nodded. "Anyways kids introduce yourself the countries are going to be here for a couple of days." America said. "If any of us get harmed I'm blaming it on them." New York said. "Just tell them your names for goodness sakes!" America yelled. "Ok fine my name is New York." The countries nodded. "Now tell them a fact at least." America said. New York rolled his eyes as a response, "In New York

fruit roll ups were made in the 1980's." New York said.

"Fruit roll ups... huh." Britain mumbled. "Yea... anyways let's move on." New York said. "You go next." New York then pointed to Delaware. "Hello my name is Delaware and I was the first state." He said. "First state? So your personified?" China asked. "Yes you idiot, but it's not just me we're all personified." Delaware said. "Since I'm done you go next." Delaware then pointed to Maryland. "Ok so my name is Maryland! And I'm the state the created Ouija Boards!"

"Ouija boards? So you created Ouija Boards because you wanted to summon demons?" Germany asked. "I never said a reason nor did I say it was because I wanted to summon demons, but since you asked the Ouija Board was meant to be a fun game. It wasn't known as a device to summon the dead until spiritualist named Pearl Curran popularized it during World War I." Maryland said. "So your saying it was supposed to be a fun game and nobody knew it was a game to summon the dead?" Japan asked. "I did just explain it, but that is correct." Maryland said. The countries nodded quite fascinated. "Alright now enough talk about Ouija Boards, it's your turn now." Maryland then pointed to Mississippi. "Ok sooo my name is Mississippi and my state created FedEx." A few countries nodded. "That's pretty cool." Italy said. "Yea I guess, I don't really find it interesting but I guess it's cool. So anyways onto the next one." Mississippi then pointed to Nevada.

"Why me?!" Nevada yelled. "Because why not?" Mississippi said as he smirked. "Whatever my name, is Nevada and my state created a quick divorce industry!" Nevada yelled. "..." the countries were silent. "Ok America, your kids create some weird stuff but I guess cool at the same time." New Zealand said. "Well what can I do about it? Absolutely nothing." America said. "Anyways I'll pick who's going next." America said. He then looked around the room and pointed to Virginia. "Your going next." America said. Virginia just nodded. "Ok, my name is Virginia and my state created the smallpox vaccine needle. I'm pretty we don't need it no more since it's not spreading as much as before but who knows." Virginia said. "I guess that's pretty cool, but can we pick who can go next?" Canada asked. "Yea sure whatever." Virginia said. "Alright um that one." Canada said as he pointed to New Jersey. "Hello my name is

New Jersey! My nickname is the garden state!" New Jersey yelled. "Any facts?" Australia asked. "I think I just said one, but um... my state created bubble wrap!" New Jersey said proudly.

"I only like bubble wrap because I like to pop the bubbles on it." New Jersey said. Some states nodded and agreed with New Jersey along with America he likes to do that too. "Ah yes bubble wrap, popping the bubbles are always fun." New York said. "Anyways let's move on, I don't want to talk about bubble wrap the entire day. Soo why don't you go next Cali?" New Jersey said to California. "I don't want to" California said. "Your doing it whether you like it or not, we're all doing it even when we don't want to." California just rolled her eyes "Whatever, my name is California and I used to be called Mexican Cession." California said. "So your name is Mexican Cession or California?" Italy asked. "I just said I used to be called Mexican Cession, and right now I'm California." Italy thought for a second before saying, "Oh." "Anyways we'll have her introduce herself." California said pointing to Georgia. "Oh now I'm being picked, I was just about to introduce myself earlier before Hawaii and Florida bursted into the door." Georgia said. "Whatever just introduce yourself! I don't want to stand here all day." California said. "Ok ok, jeez. My name is Georgia, and a lays company production is located in Atlanta and ships potato chips all over the world!" Georgia said. "So that explains where America gets those chips from." England mumbled. "Yep, and they taste good! But not as good as peaches!" Georgia said. "Peaches, huh?" Canada mumbled. "Yep! There're very sweet! Want one?" Georgia then grabbed a peach from out of nowhere and handed it to Canada. Canada shook his head no. "No I'm alright." Canada said. Georgia frowned. "You except my gift! Now take it!" Georgia yelled. Canada quickly took the peach quickly and held it. "Thank you for excepting it! Now next is Hawaii's turn!"

Hawaii who was still in being carried by America had woken up. "Huh? What happened? I heard my name." Hawaii said. "I said it was your turn to introduce yourself." California said. "Oh. Hello everyone my name is Hawaii." Hawaii said as she glared at Japan. Japan didn't like that one bit. But Japan thought her name sounded familiar. She decided to get that thought out of her head. "Well h-how about you tell us a fact about yourself." Japan said as she stammered a bit. "Ok then... as I was living like a normal person

would, you had to show up unexpectedly and kill many innocent people!" Hawaii yelled. "W-what do you mean?" Japan asked. Japan didn't know what she had meant, she had tried thinking of what she has done but nothing came up.

"It's quite surprising you have forgotten, let me make this simple. Remember the attack of Pearl Harbor?" Hawaii asked. The countries looked at Japan, except for America of course, he already knows what had happened. But as Japan thought for a moment, her eyes widened. "Oh my goodness that was you?!" Japan yelled. Hawaii didn't say anything instead she just nodded. "I knew that name sounded familiar." Japan mumbled. America didn't like talking about the attack of Pearl Harbor neither did Hawaii but she brought it up for some reason. "Ok look how about we talk about something else." America said. "You guys remember Texas right?" The countries nodded. "Well Texas how about you tell them a fact about yourself." Texas nodded and ran up to the countries. "Did you know we created dr.pepper?!" Texas yelled happily. The countries groaned. "Really? We didn't need to know you created some unhealthy drink called junk food." England said as he frowned. "Well I just did." Texas said. "Can you a say a different fact?" Germany asked. Texas rolled his eyes. "Fine. I was ruled by 6 nations." The countries looked quite shocked. "And who might they be?" Japan asked. "Well they were Kingdom of Spain, the Kingdom of France, the Republic of Mexico, the Republic of Texas, the Confederate States of America and the United States of America which is where I am right now." Texas said. "Wait what?!" The countries yelled except for America. "Yea, it wasn't very fun though being with different nations all the time." Texas said. "I knew I recognized you and some of your siblings from somewhere!" Mexico yelled. This caused some countries to flinch a bit due her loudness. "Whoops, I didn't mean to scare you guys." Mexico said as she apologized to the countries. Then a few states looked at Mexico. They scanned her facial expression, making sure she means no harm. Once they see she means no harm they then ran up to her and hugged her. Mexico smiled. "It's been so long!" Mexico said as she hugged back the states.

"You know them?" Russia asked. Mexico nodded. "Of course I do, but only a few. I thought they were dead once I noticed they were

missing for two years back then." Mexico said. "So your saying America stole your kids? How many did you even have?" England asked. "For start off I don't know if America did steal them, but by the look of its, it seems he did. For the second question I had eight. Their names are Arizona, California, New Mexico, Texas, Colorado, Nevada, Wyoming and Utah." Mexico said as she glared at America. America laughed nervously. "For your first answer I wouldn't put it that way, I would put it more as helped us or took care of us." California said. "Really?" Mexico asked. The group of states nodded. "Yes he may have took us, but he kept us safe!" Texas said. The countries looked confused. "What do you mean?" Germany asked as he raised up a brow.

"Let me explain. In the year 1846, we were all in the United States. Apparently we were there because Mexico and America were having a war back then because they were fighting for land. Mexico wanted to keep their property and the US wanted the land. As America was wandering around during that time he seemed to have noticed us alone without a parent or guardian. He thought it was too dangerous for kids to be alone since of course a war was happening. So he took us back to an area where we would be safe. But we all didn't really seem to like America as much as we do now. We thought he couldn't be trusted, but we still went with him anyways. He always very kind to us. He'd let us do almost whatever we wanted. But after we spent about a day together with America, we had completely forgotten that he could've be a bad person trying to kill us, but he wasn't. Once the war had ended two years later the US won the war, and Mexico signed the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo in 1848, which gave the US the area which would become the states of Arizona, California, New Mexico, Nevada, Utah, southwestern Colorado and Wyoming. Mexico then received fifteen million US dollars and gave up its claims to me. But as America was about to send us back to our original home but we obviously couldn't because of our land that was now sold to the U.S, we then stayed with America from now on, and that is how we ended up here ." Texas said.

"Oh wow..." Italy mumbled. "Yea... quite a ride I guess." California said. The group of states nodded agreeing with California. "Hey Mexico? How come you didn't recognize me in the meeting I

crashed?" Texas asked. "I didn't know it was you. Your name sounded familiar though and your appearance did too, and I did at first think it was you but decided to get rid of that idea once I noticed you were America's kid." Mexico said. "Oh.." Texas said quietly. "Ok let's stop talking about wars and stuff and continue on introductions ." Virginia said. "Seem good enough." California said. "Anyways your next." California then pointed to Massachusetts. "My name is Massachusetts! I'm famous for its colleges and universities!" A few states rolled their eyes but received a glare from America which made them stop. "I'm going to forget everyone's names sooner or later." Japan mumbled. "For once I agree with you." Germany said. "Hey!"

"Let's not fight right now everybody, I already dealt with enough fighting today." America said. "How about we stop doing introductions right now since there so many kids left, let's at least have a break." Everyone agreed. "Alright kids, you can go do whatever you want, just don't burn the house down or cause trouble." They nodded and started running around in different directions. "For you guys." America started. "I would like to warn my kids cause lots of trouble and if your in a situation with my kids are almost about to kill you or are doing something to you. I'm probably not going to help you." America said. The countries looked terrified after what America had just said. "I want to leave..." Italy mumbled. "Well you can't leave now. We're already here. It took awhile to get here and would be a waste of time going back right now." Germany said.

"Oh hey the others are here!" Canada shouted. "Really?" America asked. "Yea they just texted me." America nodded and went outside with a few kids following him. As he reached the entrance of the forest he saw a few countries at the front arguing with each other. "Sometimes they act just like my kids." America thought. America went up to the countries and they stopped fighting and arguing once they noticed him. The countries were Philippines, Peru, Brazil, Chile, Sweden, Ireland, Poland, North and South Korea. "Um America, do you live in a forest?" Philippines asked. "Yes I do actually. Why?" America said. "Nothing, don't worry about. Hold on let me do something real quick." America nodded but was confused but decided to think nothing of it. "See! I told you were heading the

right direction!" Philippines yelled as he walked over to Peru. "It's not my fault!" Peru yelled back. "Yes it is! You didn't bother believing me!" and that's when they started arguing again. America just stared at them along with the countries who just got out of their car. "Ok let's head inside now, I don't want to stand out here all day." America said. They all nodded and started heading into the forest.

"So are these some of your kids?" Philippines asked. America stopped. "Yes they are." Philippines nodded. "What are their names?" He asked. "Their names are Florida, Alabama, Rhode Island, and D.C." America said. "I see you have a capital." Poland said. "Yea, anyways let's go inside the other countries are there already." America then started walking again along with the countries and his kids following him. As they reached to the front door the states ran off somewhere else. "Um where did they go?" North Korea asked. "Don't worry about it, they always run off." America said. "But isn't it dangerous for them to be alone?" South Korea asked. "I guess yea if they don't know where they're going, but my kids know this area very well, they know where each path leads too." America briefly explained. The countries nodded but still felt unsure about America's kids being by themselves even though they were not their kids. "Anyways enough talk let's go inside." America then opened the front door. As the countries went inside and their eyes widened. America's kids were throwing stuff at the countries such as Japan and England the most for some reason. Some kids were were running around with water guns squirting water at each other. A few kids were jumping on top of Russia but it seemed Russia didn't care. They also noticed a kid on fire and is running all around the house which set the fire alarm on. The countries didn't know how to react.

They also noticed a few kids that had duck tape in their hands. There eyes followed the kids and noticed they were using it to tie their sleeping sibling onto the ceiling. The countries also noticed an alligator in the house for some reason. They looked quite confused but also terrified of it. They then heard lots of barking coming from upstairs. The noise started getting louder as a few kids screamed when coming down stairs being chased by a dog?. The countries were quite surprised that America's kids weren't scared of an

alligator, instead they were scared of a Pomeranian dog chasing them all around the house (aka Cheese).

"You guys good?" America asked. The countries flinched once America had spoken unexpectedly. "Yea were fine." North Korea said. "Alright I would like to say please don't get yourself killed by my kids because there's a possibility they could, but other than that you guys can wander around the house and meet them. We have done introductions earlier and I don't want to them again." America said. The countries nodded and wandered around the house. "You got a pretty nice house America." Philippines said. "Thank you. But it won't be nice for long." America said. "I'm assuming it has to do something about your kids." North Korea said. "Yep, and what sucks is that no matter how much I clean and fix the house it will get destroyed again." America said. "That sucks." Peru mumbled.

"Well what did you expect? Over fifty kids in one household. Of course it's going to be a mess!" Ireland said. "Over fifty kids?!" Peru yelled. "Did you not hear America back then? He said he had about over fifty kids. Plus look around the house, how many kids do you see?" North Korea asked. "You expect me too count them all? They're all moving around!" Peru said. "Plus I'm probably going to lose count at some point." The countries frowned. "Ok whatever, how about you guys go relax and not get yourselves killed. Alright?" America asked. "Fine, whatever I'm going to backyard." Philippines said. "Ok, but just to warn you there might be a rattlesnake out there!" America yelled to Philippines before he left. "Whatever." Philippines said . "He better not complain to me he got bit by a rattlesnake." America said. "Wait what." Peru said. "You mean there actually is one?" Chile asked. "Yes, one of my kids found it one day. So I would assume it's his because I don't think rattlesnakes live in forests. Right?" America said. "Actually rattlesnakes can be found in forests." Brazil said. "Oh, well that explains a lot." America said. "I thought you knew this, since you live in a forest." Brazil said. "Nope, because I never saw one. I only saw birds, a few lizards sometimes, bees, more birds, some butterflies, squirrels if your lucky, bears, a moose, some deers sometime, a few raccoons, some owls, and I think we may have seen a red fox somewhere." America said. "So your telling me you seen all of these animals before, but never a rattlesnake?" Brazil asked. America nodded as his answer

"But if I'm correct not all rattlesnakes live in all forests." America said. "I guess you might be right about that.." Brazil mumbled. As America was about to say something to Brazil someone called him. "Hey dad!" Florida yelled as he ran up to America. "Hello Florida. What do you need?" America asked. "One of the countries got bit by my alligator." Florida said proudly. "You trained him to do that, did you?" Florida nodded happily. "Yep, it took forever but it was worth it!" Florida said. "Ok who's the country?" America asked. "The red and white country that has a maple leaf in the front of his face. But don't worry he's fine. He's been bandaged by the twins." Florida said. "Which twins?" America asked.

"What do you mean which twins?" Florida asked. "There's South and North as you already know, and also the two countries who almost look the same" America said

"Oh um it was the countries, I think there names were... New Australia and Zealand." Florida said. "It's New Zealand and Australia." America said correcting him. "Oh. Ok whatever yea there helping the maple man, oh and I think one of the countries passed out because they got hit by a brick." Florida said. "A brick? Where on earth did one you guys get a brick from?!" America yelled. Florida shrugged. "I don't know. Ask Rhode Island. He's the one who found it." America mentally facepalmed himself. "Who got hit by a brick?" America asked. "England." Florida said. "So you know only England's name, but no one else's?" Florida nodded. "Is England still on the floor?" Florida shook his head as a no. "Nope, he's on the couch. He was put their by the blue, red, and white country." Florida said. "Florida there's like ten blue, red and white country's that are in this house right now." America said.

"Who?" Florida asked. America sighed. "Me, France, Russia, New Zealand, Britain, Australia, I guess Philippines, I guess Chile too, South Korea and North Korea." Florida stood there, "Oh. Well um it was the... French lady." Florida said pointing to France. "That's France." America said. "Ok, why is there so many countries?" Florida asked. America didn't know to respond to that since he didn't know himself. "I don't know Florida, but how about you go play before it's time for your bedtime." America said. "Ok!" Florida yelled then and ran upstairs. He turned to look at the countries but

noticed there weren't there, America was confused. Once he some screams coming from the living, America went over to the living room and noticed the countries were being attacked by his other kids. "Kids, please stop. I don't want to deal anymore countries injured." America said. His kids looked at him before stopping. "Fine." Georgia said.

Time skip

"So how's everything?" America asked as he went over to the couch. They were many injured countries just because of his kids. "I'm good. But how the heck are your kids so active?! They've been running around fighting with each other for the past hours!" Japan yelled. "That's something I don't know. They lots of energy, and will literally almost kill you." America said. "But since were country's we don't die by something a human can die by." The countries didn't speak but instead nodded. America then examined the countries injuries. "You guys seem better than the last couple of hours ago, you guys should at least head outside for some air instead of being cramped in here and get harmed again by my kids." America said. "I guess it's better than getting beat up by a bat." Canada said. "Come on guys let's go." Japan said. "I'll see everyone in a bit please don't get lost." America said. "What if we do?" Italy asked. "I'm going to have to send my kids out to get you. I can't always get you guys because I'm dealing with my other kids. It's difficult multitasking." America said. "Alright then. Come one guys let's go!" Japan yelled.

The countries then left the house and headed outside. "I swear America's kids have some strength." Brazil said. "Ya think?! They almost broke my damn leg!" Australia yelled. "Jeez calm down." New Zealand said. "Whatever." "But Brazil is right. America's kids do have some strength." Japan said. "I feel bad for America. Imagine dealing with all of these kids?" France said. "I mean yea, he's only nineteen." Canada said. "I'm surprised he's responsible enough for that. He never does really anything in meetings." England said. "At least he still comes to them. Literally no matter what happens to him he still comes to them." Australia said. "Like what?" China asked. "Are you serious... haven't you seen him? He came tired, injured, sick, and whatever situation is happening to him right now." China thought for moment. "I guess, but I don't really pay

attention to him. But I have seen looking a little more pale one time." "Well that's at least something." Australia mumbled.

20 minutes later

"Where the hell are we at?!" China yelled. "I don't know! You expect me too know?!" Brazil yelled. "I wasn't even talking to you!" Brazil looked at him weirdly. "Then who were you talking too?!" Brazil yelled. China stood there for a moment. "Good point." Brazil rolled his eyes. "Ouch! Get of me!" Japan yelled. "Sorry!" Canada said. "If your sorry then get off me!" Canada then quickly got Japan and helped Japan up. "Thank you." Japan said. "What happened?" France asked. "I may have tripped over a rock because I thought I saw some snake and then fell on top of Japan." Canada said. "Well are you both ok?" France asked. "I'm good but I'm not sure about Japan." Japan's ears twitched but didn't say anything. "Yeaaa, she's fine." Canada said unsure. "... ok let's just get going." France said.

"Hey look a spider!" Australia yelled. "Hey England want it?" England shook his head no. "No those things are disgusting creatures!" England yelled. "Aww come on!" Australia said as he got closer. No!" England then backed away from Australia. Then Australia ran up to England, "Get that thing away from me!" England yelled. But authorities didn't listen, instead he put the spider on England's shoulder and smiled. "Aww he likes you!" Australia cooed. But England didn't think so and froze. He didn't move one bit. "Yea you should that thing off him before one of us has to drag but more specifically you." Britain said. "I think he's just processing if he likes the spider or not!" Australia said. "No I don't think so, he looks like he's going to pass out." Mexico said. Mexico was right England did look he was about pass out. But a few seconds later England fell to ground and the spider crawled away from him. "Your carrying him Australia." Canada said. "No way! Someone else do it!" But nobody else wanted too. Australia groaned and grabbed England by the leg and started dragging him. "I said carry him! Not drag him!" Canada said. "It's easier dragging someone instead of picking them up." Australia said. "If anyone's rats you out and tells England that you dragged him and is going to try and kill you, I ain't helping." New Zealand said. "What if he mistakes me for you? We practically look the same." Australia said.

"Yea, but he knows the difference between us." New Zealand said. "Since when?!" Australia yelled.

"I don't know like a 10 years again or something." New Zealand said. "Well that explains a lot." Australia mumbled. But as New Zealand was about to speak they heard a ruffle in a nervy bush. Japan jumped a bit along with some other countries as well. New Zealand grabbed a random stick and hit the bush with it. "Ow, what the heck dude?!" Yelled a voice. The countries were confused until two little heads pop up from the bush. The countries recognized them but forgot their names. "Um who are you guys again?" Japan asked. The kids frowned. "Were Georgia and Florida." They said. "Oh, sorry about that. But I did say I will forget your name's eventually." Japan said. "Ok whatever now come on, my dad is worried for you guys." Florida said. "Really?" Germany said. The two states looked at him like he crazy. "Tf you mean really?! Of course he does! He cares for all of you! If he didn't then he wouldn't have made us go out there looking for y'all." Florida said. Georgia nodded agreeing with Florida. Germany didn't say anything. "Ok enough of the dead silence come on." Georgia and Florida then hopped out of the bush and started heading back to the house. The countries basically had to run after them if they didn't want to be left behind.

"Slow down!" Germany yelled. The two then stopped running and started walking instead. This caused a few countries to trip and fall onto the ground. "Jeez, everyone falling onto today, huh? Australia said as he laughed a bit. "Oh shut up!" Germany yelled. But this cause Australia to laugh more. "Alright everyone get up were almost there." Georgia said. The countries then started getting and continued following the states. The countries were quiet but not the states. They were arguing with each other about which dessert was better. The countries tried not to laugh because a little bit ago France (ok why did France autocorrect to frame) let out a small giggle and the two states glared at her creepily, they probably didn't like it when anyone laughed at them. But the problem for the countries was that it was quite hard not too.

As they reached the front of the house, Florida opened the door and let the countries enter first. The countries entered the the house the

first thing they saw was Russia being dragged upstairs. They gave Florida and Georgia weird looks, Georgia and Florida just shrugged as an answer. "Hey why don't we got to the kitchen?" Florida asked. "Sure let's go." Germany said. As they all entered the kitchen they saw America making something. "What are you making America?" Australia asked. "Nothing much just making vegetable soup." America said as he looked at the countries. He noticed that England was on the floor for some reason. "Also why is England on the floor?" Australia laughed nervously. "I put a spider on his shoulder and he passed out." Australia said. America sighed. "Put him on the couch and let him rest there till he wakes up." Australia nodded and started dragging England to the couch. "America then continued on cutting up the vegetables.

"Since when can you cook?" Italy asked. "Always have been. I usually never cook, it was quite rare for me too, but ever since I had kids, that's when I had to cook more frequently." America said. "Do you kids like your food?" Canada asked. "Yes they do or else I wouldn't be cooking right now." America said. "Makes sense." Canada mumbled. For the rest of time before the food was done it was an uncomfortable silence. A few countries to break up the silence but just couldn't. "Looks like it's done, can you guys set up table it would be a big help." America said. The countries nodded and started grabbing some bowls that were in the cabinet and the spoons from the drawer. They then started putting them on the dining table, and coming back for more. After they finished, America then poured in the soup into each bowl. The countries thought that the soup smelled good and wanted some. Of course America let them because he didn't want them to starve of course. But as America was about yell for his kids, lots of stomping and yelling can heard coming closer to them. America's kids had made to the dining table and took a seat. But a few seconds later Russia came in with the biggest bruises and scratches ever, the countries had never seen something like that before. "What happened to you?!" Japan yelled. "Don't worry about this. The kids just play rough sometimes." Russia said. Russia was clearly unfazed about the scratches and bruises. "Oh what the fu-." But before Germany could finish his sentence he earned a creepy glare from America. "You should probably bandage that up." America said as he looked up at Russia. Russia nodded and left the dining room.

"Is he ok?!" Italy yelled. "Yes, he's fine don't worry." America said trying to reassure the countries. "Why do you sound so calm about this?!" Germany asked. America just shrugged. "You guys can go sit down somewhere and eat you food there because there's not enough chairs to sit because I mostly got them for my kids and not for anyone else really." America said. "Oh ok, anyways want me to get you bowl of soup?" Japan asked. "I'm fine." America said. "Are you sure?" Japan asked making sure if that's his final answer. America nodded as his answer. "Ok, if you say so..." Japan mumbled. The countries were just about to leave the dining room until they heard a loud noise. Apparently one of America's kids dropped their spoon onto the floor. "How did you manage to your drop spoon?" America asked. The state shrugged. America sighed and went back to the kitchen to grab a new spoon and for the spoon that fell onto the floor he just threw it into the sink. America then went back to the dining room. "Here." America then handed the state the spoon. The state grabbed the spoon and started eating again.

"Hey America?" Germany asked. America hummed as a response. "England is awake." America nodded and head over to the couch where England was sat. England groaned as he was about to get off the couch, but America pushed him back down. England looked confused. "So you already know you passed out, does anything hurt?" America asked. "Just my head, you idiot." America nodded. But as England was just about to get up again he got pushed back down by America. "What are you doing?!" England yelled. "You need rest." America said. England decided not to push it since he know he's not going win, so he just nodded. America then left and went back to the countries. "How's England?" Italy asked. "He's fine, he just needs rest." America said. Italy nodded and continued eating his food. Russia then came back into the dining room bandaged up.

Time skip

After the countries and America's kids finished their food, they decided to watch a movie. It was quite hard to choose which movie to watch because everyone was fighting on which movie they wanted. But eventually they chose a movie called Coraline for some reason. Some of his kids watched the movie, but the rest played games on their phones. Mostly Roblox though. "Haha you died!"

Texas said as he laughed a bit. "It's not my fault!" New York shouted. Italy got quite curious on what they were playing so he came up to them. "What are you guys playing?" He asked. The states looked at him before saying "Roblox." Italy nodded. But as he was about to continue watching the movie he heard a small oof coming from someone's phone. "Did that thing say oof?" Italy asked. Hawaii looked at Italy with a weird look on her face. Italy was confused. "Don't say that..." Hawaii said. "You mean oof?" Hawaii again gave him a weird look. Again Italy didn't understand. New York saw this and went up to Italy's ear.

He whispered something in his ear, and Italy's eyes widened and started blushing. "I'm s-sorry about that little child..." Italy said before going back to watching the movie. The countries gave him a weird look. "You ok?." Germany asked. Italy nodded and smiled weakly, Germany frowned but just shrugged it off as nothing. The countries decided to think of it as nothing but America knew what had happened, but didn't say anything though.

During the middle of the movie, some of his kids had fallen asleep or either went to bed themselves. America decided to carry them to their rooms. He grabbed his kids one at a time trying not to them wake up. He managed to do so without waking them up, as he left one of kids room he sighed in relief. He then headed back downstairs to the countries fighting over something. America walked over to them and realized there fighting over the remote. "Why are you guys fighting for the remote?" America asked. The countries looked at America and blushed from embarrassment. "We technically wanted watch something else, but then everyone wanted to choose what they wanted to watch." Japan said. "Just continue watching the movie that on right now because I don't you guys to end up like my kids." America said. They nodded and sat back down. America went over to the couch and saw that England was asleep.

"Hey guys we should head to bed now, it seems like it's late enough." America said as he checked the time from his phone. "I guess your right but where are we going to sleep at?" Germany asked. "Well we don't have anymore rooms available, but I think some of you guys can fit into my room and the rest maybe the

basement." America said. "A basement?" Italy asked quite terrified. "Yea it's just over there." America said as he pointed to a door. The countries looked to where America pointed at.

It was a door. The door looked completely normal but the odd thing was that it had tons of scratch marks, it was kinda chipped, and looked a little more pale from the other doors. But other than that it did have some drawings on it, the countries assumed it was from America's kids. "Alright, seems ok. But how many can fit into your room?" France asked. "I will assume about seven." The countries nodded. "So who'll be in my room?" Italy raised his hand. "Alright I got Italy. Anyone else?" Canada, France, and Brazil raised their hand. "Alright that four. I still got room for three more." Philippines, Chile, and China raised their hand. "Ok so the rest of you guys will sleep in the basement. Is that fine?" They nodded and started heading into the basement. "By the way there should be some sleeping bags down there." America said before they headed down. He then turned back to the countries who were just standing there looking at the basement door. "Alright come on let's go to my room." America said. The countries then started following America. As they reached America's room they entered it and it was quite big as expected. But didn't expect it to look so empty, the room only had a wardrobe, a bed, a mirror, a drawer, a lamp. It had some papers scattered all around the floor. "Why does your room look so empty?" Italy asked. America didn't answer. The countries looked quite confused but didn't say anything. "So any of you want the bed or the floor?" America asked. "I think we'll take the floor." France said. "Ya sure?" The countries nodded. "If you say so." America didn't really like their answer they gave him, but since they chose the floor he couldn't really complain about it.

America then left the room and came back with some fluffy blankets and pillows. He handed each country a blanket and pillow. The countries smiled at him and then started setting up their area. America then took off his sunglasses and put them on his desk. The countries looked at for a bit before turning away from him. America ignored it and got onto his bed. He stared at the ceiling thinking it would help him fall asleep faster, but it didn't. Instead time passed from minutes to two hours. America didn't even know two hours have passed, till he heard light snoring coming from one of the

countries. He looked at his and it said two am. America looked quite shocked knowing how much time has just by looking at the ceiling. He mentality facepalmed himself. Again America's closed his eyes and tried falling asleep. He managed to fall asleep an hour later.

Canada's POV

Once America had fallen asleep, I then got up from the floor and started to wake up the countries. They obviously didn't want to get up,so I had to tell them again about the plan that we made earlier before we went to America's house. They then eventually got up and helped me wake the others up as well. Eventually everyone was up. Everybody was quite and walked silently out the door for we won't wake up America. Once we exited we closed the door slowly and sighed of relief. We then headed downstairs quietly and quickly. Once we reached the bottom we went over to the basement and woke up the other countries up. Again the didn't want to get up so we had to tell about the plan. They wouldn't budge so we closed

the basement door and blew an air horn that was randomly sitting on a box. The countries woke up almost immediately. They all looked mad.

"What the hell was that for?!" Russia yelled, but not too loud. "Well none of you guys wanted to get up and that was the only to get you guys up." I said. "Now let's discuss." The countries all turned there heads up and at me. I felt a little uneasy since I wasn't really used to being stared at but i decided to ignore it. "So as we discussed earlier today before we went to America's house, so did anyone find some clues on how odd America was being?" The countries thought for a moment. "Well, a little earlier ago, he didn't seem to want any food he made." Japan said. "Which was quite odd since he always eats." *That is quite odd...* I thought. "Well maybe he wasn't hungry. But I'm not entirely sure but that for sure doesn't really sound like America." I said. Japan nodded. "Anything else?" France them raised up her hand. "You don't need raise up your hand, but what is it?" I said. "Well i have noticed it seems like America's cares more about us and his children more than himself." France said. "Plus it's seems like America is less cheerful then before." Germany said. "It does seem like it." I said. "Maybe he learned how to grow up." Brazil said. "I don't think that's the cause Brazil. Even if he's an adult he's still going to be acting childish." I said. "And how could you possibly know that?" Brazil asked. "We knew each other since we were kids, and no matter what he always acted childish." Brazil thought for a moment.

"He was a child back then Canada. Eventually he's going to act more mature sooner or later." He said. "Brazil is right Canada, eventually America will one day become more mature." France said. I sighed, no matter how much I didn't want to believe it, they were right. America won't always stay childish, he'll eventually act more mature sooner or later. "I guess." I mumbled. "But did anyone else see anything odd about America?" I asked. "Well since I been with him for a bout I guess almost a month, he's always doing work at night. Literally no matter what time it is at night, he will always be in his office doing work." Russia said. "Another workaholic huh?" I said. "Looks like we got another one of you Germany." I said as I smirked. Germany just glared at me. "Anything else?" I asked. Russia nodded. "It also seem he has trouble taking care of his kids

especially if there unsupervised." The countries looked quite confused. "What do you mean?" Chile asked. "What I mean is whenever he goes out somewhere, he almost all the time get a phone call. Especially at meetings." Russia said. "What's so bad about it that America had to leave them early?" I asked.

"Well, once America gets the call his kids tell him what has happened. Apparently a few things happen like fires, starting mini wars with whatever weapon they could find, fighting with each other over stupid things, tied onto a cross for they could be sacrificed to demons for some reason, random alligators in the house, shooting each other with guns, The house almost sets on fire kinda similar to the first thing I said but different, some kids leaving the house without permission, getting injured by an alligator, falling out of windows, falling of roofs and there's a lot more thing I could say but it's too much." Russia said. "Mini wars?!" I yelled. Russia nodded. "Yea it's not very fun to deal with. Especially since they could attack you with the weapons they have." Russia said. "That must've sucked." I mumbled. "Yea, I almost got stabbed in the eye." A few countries including me cringed at the thought of being stabbed in the eye. It sounded painful when thinking about that. I have tried to get the thought out of head by thinking of some other random things. "Ok let's move on. Anyone else?"

"Well remember when we were in the room? Britain asked. "Yea?" I said. "Well it seemed like America couldn't fall asleep easily like us." Britain said as he sipped his tea. "Where tf did you get the tea from..." I asked. "I literally just went over to the kitchen to get some." Britain said. "When?!" I yelled. "Five minutes ago." Britain said as he took another sip of tea. "Oh..." The other countries looked quite surprised just like I was. They didn't even notice Britain was gone neither did they even hear him opening the door. "*Wait tea? America has tea?!*" I thought. "Ok, so sleeping problems I assume." I mumbled. "Insomnia I guess." I said unsure about my answer.

"Yea I don't know. So did anyone else see anything?" I asked. The countries stayed silent. "None? Ok then." I then yawned and decided to check the time to see what time it was. It was almost four in the morning. "We should head too bed now, I don't want America to wake up and see us gone." I said. "Alright then. Come on let's go."

Germany said as he walked upstairs to the door. Once we all left and said Goodnights to each other, we then left and headed back over to America's room. Once we entered we quickly and quietly walked over back to their spots we originally were and fell asleep a couple minutes later.

I hoped you enjoyed, and I'm sorry for taking a long time to make a chapter 😓.

Something Something Something

[image]

Welcome back to another piece of cringe 😶

3rd Person POV

It wasn't early in the morning really. It was about 1pm almost about to turn 2, which was the time all the countries woke up. But America's kids had woken up first before them. They all had woken at different times from 9 to 11 am. But since they were all awake they tried to do everything quietly so they don't disturb anyone, especially America. But it didn't end up really well.

Delaware and New York tried to shut them all up which worked for a little bit but since most of them get angry easily they start yelling at each other but then quickly realizing they weren't supposed to do that but then they start yelling again but quietly. But eventually they woken up the countries because New York and Delaware couldn't manage to make them all quiet down since they were too many of them, and another thing they had woken up by was because Texas and Florida thought it'd be a good idea to throw fireworks into the basement because they wanted to test them out to see which one had their favorite colors, they wanted to do it in the basement because they didn't want to start a forest fire outside. Once they lit the fireworks and threw them, they had completely forgotten about the countries that were sleeping in there for the night. They then soon remembered the countries who were in there when they suddenly heard screaming.

The two states then walked away like nothing even happened and quietly walked up stairs. Japan was the first one to leave the basement. She had a few burn marks on her. "Ok now which one of you kids decided to throw fireworks into the basement?!" They all just looked at each other. "Dunno." California said as she shrugged. Russia then came up from the basement. He had a few burn marks

just like Japan expect his expression looked like he wanted to kill someone. "Um... you ok?" Japan asked. "Yes I'm fine." Japan didn't seem to believe him but didn't decided to ask. "Whatever you say." Japan mumbled.

After they just stood there for what seemed like hours they heard screaming and yelling coming from upstairs. But the yelling was muffled so everyone was confused on what they were saying. "I'm going upstairs to check it out." Japan said. "And I'm going back to sleep." Russia said as he walked back down to the basement. "Well looks like on my own then." Japan said. "Welp good luck!" Hawaii yelled as she waved. Japan then walked upstairs and headed to America's room. As soon as Japan opened the door, she saw everyone in the room either running around, cowering themselves into a corner, or just standing there laughing, except for America. He was just sleeping even after all that noise that was happening. "What is going on?" Japan asked. The countries turned to look at her. "Two of America's states put a rat in the room and ran off and now it's hiding somewh- GET THAT THING AWAY FROM ME!" France yelled. Japan grabbed the nearest jar and trapped the rodent. "There, happy?" France nodded along with some other countries. "Seems by the looks of it America's still asleep even after all that noise... America wake up!" Japan yelled as she shook America.

"Give me five more minutes... or twenty more hours." America groaned. "America are you serious... it's like- um, what time is it?" Japan asked. "Almost two pm." Canada said. "Almost two pm America!" America groaned again. "That's still too early!" Japan rolled her eyes. "Just get up your kids are probably waiting for you!" America lifted his head up a little bit with a confused expression his before realization hit him. "Oh yea, I forgot I had kids." America mumbled. The countries just all looked at America. "Are you serious... how they heck did you forget you had kids?!" Canada shouted. "I have no idea how I did, but anyways what would you like for breakfast since I'm making it again." America said. "It's afternoon but whatever, I want... uhh. You know what, I don't know, just make pancakes or something because I don't want to have spend hours just thinking of something to eat which has happened before." Canada said. "Alright I guess but um why's there

a jar on the floor?"

Time skip

America was making breakfast for the countries and his kids, even though it's already noon but who cares? As America was finishing up the food a few of his states came up to him. "What is it you guys?" America asked. "We were wondering if you wanted to play legos with us." Hawaii said. "Yea, maybe we can build a castle!" Florida yelled. "We always make castles, why not something else?" Utah said. "I Dunno that's basically the only thing I can think of."

"Well that explains a lot." California mumbled. "Maybe later guys, I still have some things to do." America said. "Fine, while your busy we'll be having a fight with the lightsabers we found in the garage." California said. "What lightsabers?" America asked. "Ya know the lightsabers that are in box labeled fragile or whatever." America looked confused. "Are you talking about the actual toy lightsabers or the fluorescent light bulbs?" America asked. "The what?" "You know those really long light bulbs?"

"Oh those um... never mind their the lightbulbs... um.... how about instead of doing that why don't we try the cinnamon challenge." The states didn't seem to like that idea since they didn't want to end up in the hospital again after they've done that once before. "What?" California asked as she seemed to notice the silence. "Did you forget the last time you done that?" America asked. California thought fo a moment before nodding her head. America sighed. "Just grab your plates and head to the table breakfast is ready." America said. "Yay breakfast!" Georgia yelled. As the states were grabbing their plates America was spaced out for a couple of minutes because he had no clue if his kids were going to do that challenge again. He soon fell out of his trance by Canada's hand. America flinched. "Whoops, didn't meant to scare you." Canada said. "That's fine." America said. "What do you need?"

"Oh nothing, I just came to the kitchen and just saw you staring at the uh stove, so I figured you were spaced out. What were you thinking about?" Canada asked. "Thinking about if my kids are going to do the cinnamon challenge thing again ."

"What about the challenge?" Canada asked. "They've done it before and ended up in the hospital because they inhaled it." "...Ok yea I'd rather not talk about that, let's just go to the countries and stop them from killing each other. Their sitting at the couch arguing about which countries better right now." Canada said as he rolled his eyes. "I'd rather not, but I'll only go because I don't want them to start a war, but if I'm getting involved in this argument I'm out." America said. "Ok fine." Canada said as he chucked a bit. America just rolled his eyes and started heading over to the couch. He came across them looking like they were going to strangle each other. America facepalmed himself mentally, "Yea they'll eventually stop at some point, I'm not going to risk it."

"How can you be so sure about that?" Canada asked as he raised a brow. "They'll eventually have to stop, they'll probably get tired from all the yelling they've done ." America said. "And if they don't?"."Dunno, I'll probably just hit them with a frying pan which will knock them out." The countries had heard what America said they immediately stopped arguing and just quietly and slowly walked away from each other. Canada looked concerned at America, "What the actual f@ck is wrong with you?" "Everything... now anyways would like a cracker?" Again Canada looked more concerned at America, "Ok one, where did you get a cracker from!? Two, did you really need to say that?"

"One, magic. Two it was the only way..." America said. "You could've thought of something." Canada said. "Well they stopped, isn't that what you wanted?" "...Yea I guess..." Canada mumbled, "And you got what you wanted so don't complain... and I'm going back to bed. Call me if you need me." America said. "You just woke up though." Canada said. "So what?" Canada just shrugged as his answer. America then just headed upstairs and to his room. "*Looks like we're looking after America's kids...*" Canada thought. "*Mine as well tell the others before I die by one of them.*" Canada rubbed the bridge of his nose and then walked over to different areas around the house to find the countries, he decided to go outside to see if the countries were and there were this time, "Hey guys?" Japan hummed as a response. "Wait how did you find us?" Germany asked. "Only place I thought of because I went around I think like almost the whole house."

"Oh..." Germany mumbled. "Yea but what did you need?" Mexico asked. "Were looking after America's kids." Canada said. "Why?" Japan asked. "Because America went back to bed."

"He just woke up not too long ago though." Philippines said. "Yea I know." Canada said. "Well how's America's kids doing now?" France asked. Canada shrugged, "I don't know." France frowned. "Are you serious, you came to tell us that we're going to watch America's kids for a bit or awhile and you don't even know how they're doing." Japan said. Canada nodded hesitantly. "Let's just go check on them, if they're killing each other I'm blaming Canada." Japan mumbled. "..." The countries then headed to the dining room since they know America's kids were there eating, and they still were, "Oh hey countries!" A state yelled which was Texas. "Hello um child that I forgotten the name of we were just checking to see how you guys were doing." France said. "We're doing fine, but um where's dad?"

"He's sleeping right now...again." France said. Texas nodded as a response and went back to eating his food. The countries then left the dining room and started to talk about random things about their country, which annoyed the other countries for awhile.

Time skip (again)

"Where's dad?" California asked as she tapped on Brazil's shoulder, he was sitting on the couch. "He's sleeping, France just said earlier, why?" Brazil asked. "Me and some of the other states were supposed to play legos today with him, and I assume he has forgotten." California said. "We'll then go do something else?" Brazil said. California started thinking of something for a moment. "Well since dad isn't here to play, your coming to play instead!"

"Oh that's- wait what?!" But before Brazil could even move a muscle California grabbed his arm and starting bringing him upstairs, "Guys I found someone to play with!" California yelled. Brazil could hear muffled cheering and yelling from one of the rooms. *"Why did it have to be me..."* Brazil thought. "*Plus how strong is this child?!"*

"Well there goes Brazil." Canada said as he watched Brazil getting dragged by California. "Hopefully he lives..." China said. "We'll check on him in a couple of hours, he'll be fine." Canada said.

"Hopefully your right or else I'm blaming this on you to America." China mumbled. "Very kind of you..." China laughed a little but Canada frowned.

"Hello um, whatever your names were countries, wanna come play with me?" Hawaii asked. "Um if your talking to me then sure?" Canada said. China didn't say anything but just nodded. "*Im glad they seem to like us better then before.*" Canada thought. "Alright now follow me!" Hawaii then started to run out the front entrance door. "Hey why are we going out there?" China asked as he ran up to Hawaii. "We're playing something's that involves being outside Hawaii said. "Oh, that makes sense I guess." Chine mumbled. "Ok so we're here!" Hawaii yelled. "There's nothing here." Canada said. It was true there was nothing here other then trees and grass. "Exactly, just wait a bit." Hawaii said.

The two countries were confused but listened to her anyways. It has been a few minutes and nothing has happened. "What are we waiting here for?" China asked. "You'll see..." Hawaii said. Another minutes passed and then everyone heard shuffling coming from the bushes which caused the two countries to flinch a little. "Um what's happening?" Canada asked. "Shush!" The shuffling then continued on but its coming more closer to them. The shuffling then stopped for a moment and later came out a... fawn? "Why is there a deer here?" China asked. "I kept this little one a secret for about a day!" Hawaii said. "Why did you decide to tell us?" Canada asked. "Because I know you won't tell anyone, but if you I won't hesitate to feed you to Florida's alligator!"

"You got it!" Canada said quickly. "What about you?" Hawaii said looking at China. "I won't tell anyone either... I'd rather live, thanks." China said. "Good! Now come on, we're going more on adventures!" Hawaii said. "Isn't it dangerous?" China asked. "Not really, but if you don't know where your going then yes. But don't worry, I've done this many times!" Hawaii said. "You've done this by yourself?!" Canada yelled. "Yep! I have seen so many cool things and animals!"

"Well if you know where your going, then I don't see a problem." China said. "Alrighty then now let's continue!" Hawaii then started running off with the little deer following her. The two countries had

to run after her so they don't get lost, but boy was she fast. Once Hawaii stopped, the two countries stopped as well. They were surrounded by lots of flowers in many different sorts of colors. The little deer then lied down and watched a butterfly that was on a flower. "So what are we doing here?" Canada asked. "This is where I like to make flower crowns!" Hawaii said. "So we're making flower crowns?" China asked. "Yep, now just grab some flowers in any color you want and start doing what I'm doing. Ok?" Both the countries nodded.

It has been about thirty minutes and Hawaii has made about three flower crowns. She about to finish her fourth one till she noticed the two countries were struggling on making the flower crowns. "How do you do this?" Canada asked. "Your doing um great so far, but uh I think you guys need help, just follow what I do since I'm not a very good explainer." Hawaii then grabbed a couple of white flowers and started to tie them up. Canada and China tried to mimic what she was doing but still failed. "You guys wanna do something else? Cause it seems like both of you quit."

"Um sure I guess.." China said. "Alight now follow me!" Hawaii then picked up her flower crowns for she can show her dad later. She then got up and started running, the deer then got up and was also starting to run with her. But then again Canada and China had to run after her.

They ran for about a few minutes, and Hawaii stopped running. The two countries stopped as well and started panting. "Alright we're here!" Hawaii yelled. "How are *pant* not tired?!" Canada yelled. "Dunno. But anyways you guys can sit down now. Imma go grab something over there." Hawaii then left them alone for about a minute or two and came with an armful of rocks. "Why do you have rocks?" Canada asked. "We're going to throw them across the path see to who throws the farthest! I play this game a lot with my siblings, and occasionally dad comes and play with us but he always wins. I remember this one time we played this I think I threw the rock a little too hard an it may have hit North in the eye-. "Ok I think we heard enough..." Canada said. "...Right let's just get on with the game."

China sighed. "Hand me a rock..." Hawaii smiled and handed him a

rock. China then stood up and threw the rock and as far as he could. It landed pretty far. "Great throw! Now your turn maple!" Hawaii then handed him a rock. Canada took it and stood up and then threw the rock. It didn't end up as far as China but it didn't matter anyways. "You could've at least tried to pass the red country but you still did great!" Hawaii then grabbed a rock and threw it. It managed to pass Canada but not China's. "Aww man. I wanted to at least past the red country." Hawaii said. "Which red country we both have red." Canada said. "Him. The red country that has stars." Hawaii said as she pointed to China. "My name is China not red country."

"Oh... anyways your turn again red- I mean China." Hawaii said handing him a rock again. China then threw the rock again and landed a little bit farther then where he last threw it at. "Your turn maple!" Hawaii then gave another rock to Canada and Canada threw the rock and it managed to pass China. "Hey you did it maple!" Hawaii yelled. "That took most of my strength to do that, plus my name is Canada and not maple or whatever you just said."

"Whatever, now it's my turn!" Hawaii grabbed another rock and threw it she didn't manage to pass anyone that time. "I suck at throwing..." Hawaii mumbled. "Let's do something else." Hawaii then grabbed two leaves from a nearby bush and handed one to Canada and China. The two countries were confused. "What are we doing now?" China asked. "Simple, I'm going to give you more and more leaves and don't drop a single one or you lose. Got it?" The two countries nodded. "Good!" Hawaii then went back to the bush and grabbed more leaves. She kept on giving them leaves to China and Canada. But eventually Canada lost. "That was fun!" Hawaii said. "I bet it was for only you..." China mumbled as he tried to hold the leaves. "Can we go back to your house?" Canada asked. "Uh why?"

"Because I'm getting tired and I don't want the countries neither your siblings to worry about us since it's getting kinda late." Canada said. "Fine then, come one."

Once they arrived back to America's home they went inside the house and the countries came running up to Canada, China, and Hawaii. "I'm my goodness I thought something happened to you and

the little one!" France yelled. "How'd you know I was gone?" Hawaii asked. "One of your siblings mentioned you weren't here even though I had no clue which one was you." France said.

"Oh... whoever mentioned me I was just playing with red country and maple!" Hawaii yelled.. "I told you my name is not red country it's China." "I keep forgetting that, but besides that you can drop the leaves now." Hawaii said. China then dropped the leaves onto the floor and walked away like nothing happened. "You know you're going to have to pick that up!" Hawaii yelled. "I'm too tired to do anything right now!" China yelled.

"You're picking up the leaves maple man, I'm going to see my dad!" Hawaii said to Canada before running off. "Why..."

With Hawaii

"Dad! Dad! Dad! Why are you still asleep!?" Hawaii yelled as she banged on America's door. His door was locked. She assumed it was because he didn't want anyone to bother him. "Hold on Hawaii..." Hawaii then waited for America to come out. She could here footsteps coming closer. The door then made a clicking noise and then the door opened revealing America. "Hey dad- what happened to you?" Hawaii asked. "What do you mean?" America asked. "You don't look very good..." Hawaii mumbled. "Come with me dad I want to show you something." America nodded and started following Hawaii. Hawaii went downstairs and grabbed America's hand. She dragged him over to the other countries. "Hey guys!" Hawaii yelled. The countries turned to look at Hawaii and waved at her, once they turned to America their faces went pale.

"America?" Canada said. America hummed as a response. "Do you feel ok?" Canada asked. "Yea I feel fine besides the body aches but other than that I feel fine." America said. "Haven't you noticed your flag?" Russia asked. "Why what's wrong?" America was more confused then ever. "Your turning black and white..." Russia said. America looked at his hands and Russia was right. His red stripes were starting to turn black and the white stripes were turning back to white? They were grey before now they're turning back to normal? "What the?!" America yelled. He was so confused on what was happening. "Hey guys I'm back- oh Jesus America it's getting

worse..." Brazil said as he came back from upstairs. "And you think I don't know that?! What am I even supposed to do?!" America yelled. "Ok calm down America! We'll figure out something!" Canada said." How am I supposed to stay calm when something is happening to me?!"

"He's got a point there lad." England said. "Ok whatever, America why don't you head back to bed, and we'll figure what happening, ok?" Canada said. "Fine, I just came back from my room, but whatever." America then started heading upstairs, he seem quite scared on what's happening to him because he keeps looking at his hands. "Ok what the actual heck is happening?!" France yelled. "I don't know! That why I said we'll figure out what's happening with him!" Canada yelled. "Hopefully it's nothing too serious." Italy mumbled. "I hope so too Italy." Canada said "But what if it is?" France asked. "Let say not to think negative..."

"Sorry..." France said. "It's fine, don't worry about it." Canada said. As the countries just stood in silence thinking about something, someone asked a question. "Want some stringcheese?" Wisconsin asked. "Where the hell did you come from?!" Canada shouted causing the countries to snap back into reality. Wisconsin just shrugged. "I don't know I just walked over here, now wants a stringcheese?" Wisconsin said as she help a a stringcheese. "No I'm ok, thanks for the offer though." Canada said. "Yea whatever." Wisconsin then walked away eating the stringcheese. "I swear everyone is appearing out of nowhere today." Canada mumbled. "Nah, not really." Florida said causing Canada to flinch a little. "Now where did you come from?" Canada asked. Florida didn't say anything instead he pointed to the ceiling. Canada looked up and saw a hole. "Why is there a hole in the ceiling?" Canada asked. "Me and Cali brought a hammer upstairs one time and since it was heavy we accidentally dropped it and I guess now we have a hole in the ceiling, isn't that fantastic?" Florida said. "Yea... very..." Canada said sarcastically. "Anyways that's where we will drop all of guys from if you decided to do something bad to dad." Florida said. "Now don't do anything bad to dad and we won't push you off from the ceiling or hole thing. Ok?" The countries just nodded. "Good now, since me and Cali are bored all of you guys are coming with me!" Florida then started grabbing Canada by the hand and started

dragging him. The countries followed Florida.

The all arrived to a room which they assumed was Florida's bedroom because it had his flag on the door. "Now this is my room! Come in!" The countries then opened the door revealing many young states all talking and showing each other their work or something. "Hey guys I brought some more people!" Florida yelled. "Did you bring Brazil?" Canada asked. "Yep he's right here!" Florida said grabbing Brazil's hand. "Great! Now come with me!" California then grabbed Brazil's hand and started dragging him. "Not this again!" Brazil yelled. "Where's she taking him?" Russia asked. "Don't worry she won't do anything bad to him, she's only playing with him!" Florida said. "Hopefully you're right..." Canada mumbled.

"What all of you guys doing?" France asked. The countries seemed to have notice that the younger states were all discussing something and was confused on what they were doing.. "We're having a meeting!" Texas yelled. "A meeting?" Italy asked. "Yep, we're discussing on how to help our states!" Alaska said. "Never seen you around, what's your name?"
Japan asked. "My name is Alaska and that's it."

"Ok then... so do you do meeting all the time?" Canada asked. "Depends on what days we feel like have one." Oklahoma said. "And who are you?" Italy asked. "My name is Oklahoma."

"So are we need here for anything?" Russia asked. "Yes we want all of you guys to rate our ideas on how to help our states!" Texas said. "Oh um... just give us the papers..." Canada said. The states then started handing Canada their papers. "Alright guys let's do this quickly." The countries nodded. Canada then handed them each a paper. Canada had gotten California's paper since her name was at the top right corner, the title of page read, "*stupid useless paper that means nothing."* Canada started laughing a bit but stopped himself. He then continued on reading the paper, They were pretty good ideas, but at the same time he doesn't think giant robots that can make food can stop world hunger. But other than that the ideas were good so he just put Cali's paper down and waited for the others.

A couple minutes and the countries finished rating the paper, "So

what did you think of mine?" California asked as she ran up to Canada. "It was good other than the giant robot and title." Canada said. "What title?" California asked. Canada then grabbed the paper and showed California. "I forgot to delete that after printing it..." California mumbled after she facepalmed herself. "What about mine?" Texas asked. "Your ideas were... amazing..." Japan said. "Really?! Yay! I told y'all it would be great ideas!" Texas yelled. "They're still dumb ideas." Alaska said. "Hey!"

"Look you two let's not get into an argument right now." Russia said. "Whatever." Alaska mumbled. "Ok so, all of us will put a score on it from 1-10 and then we'll give it back to you so we can go and check on America." Canada said. "Why what's wrong with him?" Georgia asked. "We're just checking to see if he's getting better from his sickness." Canada said. "They're going to check up on him because dad is getting worse." Hawaii said bluntly. "WHAT?!" The states yelled. "Hawaii! Why would you tell them?!" Canada yelled. "Isn't it obvious? They're going to find out eventually, plus they could probably help dad!" Hawaii said. "Are they helping America by running around the entire room and screaming stheir lungs out?" Canada asked. "No-" "Exactly."

Canada sighed, "look let's just go check on America." The countries then started leaving the room before Canada stopped, "Wait where is Brazil?" Canada asked. "He's down the hall!" California yelled. "Ok! Come on guys let's go get Brazil." Canada said. The countries then started following Canada. They all made it to a door that had the flag of California. They opened the door revealing Brazil tied to a chair in front of a small table that had pastries on them. "Um, what did Cali do to you?" Russia asked. "She forced to me to try out her pastries but since I didn't want to she tied me into a chair, the pastries were very bitter though, I wouldn't recommend you try them."

"Yea I wasn't going to anyways." Russia said. "Great, now can you untie me?" Brazil asked. "Oh right, I forgot about that." Canada said. He then went up to Brazil and started untying the ropes. It took about a couple of minutes because it seems like California tied very tightly but Canada managed. "There!" Brazil then got up from the chair and smiled. "Finally I'm out of these ropes." Brazil said. "Good

thing I remembered you." Canada said. "Yea, good thing."

"Anyways we should check on America to see if he's doing well." Russia said. "We'll let's go." Canada said.

Time skip

They arrived at America door and knocked. "What?" America said. "Are you doing any better?" Canada asked. "What the heck do you think?" America said but a bit more louder. "We were just checking." Canada said. "What do you mean we?" America asked. "All the countries are here including your youngest state." Japan said. "Did you seriously forget Hawaii's name?" America asked. "Maybe..." Japan mumbled. "Can you just open you door America?" Canada asked. "Isn't it unlocked?" America asked. "No it's locked." Canada said. "Ugh, hold on." America groaned. You could hear America's footsteps coming closer to the door and the door flung open the next second. "There come in." The countries quickly went into America's room. "You don't seem to be getting any better." Japan said. "How am I supposed to get better in like a day?" America asked. "... good point." Japan mumbled. "Anyways want us to cook something for you?" Hawaii asked. "That's if you want to..." America said.

"We want to! Right?" The countries didn't say anything instead looked around the room. "Great! Now you go back to bed or continue whatever you were doing before we came in." Hawaii said. "Now come one let's go countries!" Hawaii then ran out the room. "Did anyone agree to this?" Italy asked. The countries shook their head no. "ARE YOU GUYS COMING OR NOT!?" Hawaii yelled. "Yes we're coming- uh Hawaii!" France yelled. "Ok! Hurry up!"

"You should probably listen to her." America said. "Well seems like a great idea since we don't want to be pushed into the hole in the ceiling, come on guys let's go." Canada said. After the countries left America closed the door and went back onto his bed again. "*Wait hole in the ceiling?! When was there a hole in the ceiling?!*" America thought. America groaned and got out of bed to see where the hole in the ceiling was, since obviously he needs to fix that. "*Where the heck is the hole at?!*" America continued to look up at the ceiling to find the hole. Once he found it his eyes widened. "*Jesus that's big...*"

"Hey dad?" America flinched a bit till he noticed it was Hawaii, "What is it Hawaii?" America asked. "Why are you not in bed?" She asked. "Had to check the hole in the ceiling the countries were talking about. Seems like that's going to awhile to fix." America said. "Just leave it there beside just put a mat over it and if any robbers come upstairs and into that room, they'll step on the mat and fall down." Hawaii said. "Yea, but what if any of us fall down?" Hawaii thought for a moment. "I don't know..."

"Yea that's why I need to get it fixed." America said. "Well don't fix it right now, you need rest. Plus the food is almost ready, so just go to room and we'll bring it up to your room." Hawaii said. "I swear to god if any of you burn the house down..." America mumbled. "Don't worry we got everything under control..." Hawaii said trying to reassure America. "Now why don't you go back to bed, and wait for us to make your food." Hawaii said. "Ok then." America said. He patted Hawaii head a couple of times before going upstairs. Hawaii smiled and walked back to the kitchen. "Now dad said don't burn the house."

"Where's America right now?" Russia asked. "He's going to his room, he came out here because of the hole in the ceiling you guys told him." Hawaii said. "Wait he didn't know about it?" Canada asked. "Apparently not. But I guess that makes sense since he only focuses on us instead of anything else really." Hawaii said. "I mean I'm pretty sure every parent has to, right?" The countries nodded hesitantly. "I guess yea, but America has way more kids than anyone else really." Italy said. "Hey, you should probably focus on the food right now." Hawaii said. "Oh right." Then Italy turned back to to the stove. "What are you making anyways?" Hawaii asked. "I thought of spaghetti because that's the only thing that came to mind." Italy said. "How good of a cook are you?" Italy shrugged, "I don't know, ask the countries." Hawaii then turned to France, "How good of a cook is he?" France thought for a moment, "He's a really good one." France said. "What about you- uh China?" China shrugged, "He's, not bad."

"Well looks like they're saying that your a good cook and my dad will like it." Hawaii said. "Hey, um Hawaii?" Japan said. Hawaii hummed as a response. "Since we don't really remember, um your

siblings names very well like America does, why don't you name all of them to us?" Hawaii smiled, "Seems like a great idea! So first off we have Alabama, Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Me, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, and Wyoming."

"Yea, I already forgot like half them." Brazil said. "Same here." Japan mumbled. "You'll be able to remember our names soon." Hawaii said. "How soon?" Japan asked. "I don't know soon." Hawaii said. "...ok then..." Japan mumbled. "By the way how do you feel about me?" Japan asked. "I feel ok with you because my dad said nothing will happen or something like that." Hawaii said. "Now ima go watch tv!"

Hawaii then walked away, "What names did she mention again?" Italy asked. "I only remembered California, Arkansas, Texas, um and Nevada." Japan said. "I remembered Nevada, Utah, Alabama, Texas, South and North Dakota." Chile said. "I forgot the twins existed..." Japan mumbled. "I forgot as well Japan." Italy said. "Hey it looks like the pasta is done!" Italy yelled. "Great, now just do whatever you do to make the spaghetti." Japan said. "I just add the tomato sauce and seasoning." Italy said. "Well then do it quickly." Italy raised a brow, "For what? We're not in a rush!" Italy yelled. "The more quicker we get it done the more time we get to watch the kids making sure their not doing anything bad." Japan said as her ear twitched. "Makes sense." Italy said as he shrugged.

"Ok so I'm done now I'm going give this to America now." Italy said. The countries nodded.

Time skip

It's been a few hours and the countries were trying to untie America off of a chair while his younger kids surrounded him. But as expected they didn't let them, they said if they do this it will cure

America. The countries didn't really believe them but they couldn't do anything about it since the states tied them onto a chair. "How do you know this is going to work?" Canada asked. "Don't worry we tested it out a couple of times on someone, so it should work." California said.

"You know I can just recover like a normal person would, right?" America said. "Yea I guess but still, we don't know what caused this illness along with any of us not knowing what it could possibly do to you beside the fact that it turned you black and white like a cartoon character and your eye turned completely black with ink coming out of it like a character in a game called bendy and the ink machine." Hawaii said. "Did you really just compare me with a cartoon character?" America said. "Yep! Now were off topic, are you ready for this dad?" Hawaii asked.

America sighed, there was no possible way getting out of this "Just get this over with, I don't want to be out here for any longer, especially since it's cold." America said. "It's not that cold out here." Alaska said. "That's because you're like the coldest state here." Texas said. "Oh right..."

"Anyways let's just continue on what we were doing." Oklahoma said. "Oh right, thanks for reminding us!" Hawaii said. "How does it go again?" Alaska asked. "Are you serious..." Texas said. Alaska just nodded slowly. Texas sighed. "Just read it in the book." Texas said as he grabbed a book that was laying on the ground and handed it to Alaska. Alaska grabbed it and then started flipping through the pages. "I never realized how big this book was... what page was it again?"

"467." California said. Alaska nodded and then started flipping through the pages again. "What the actual heck... how big is that book..." Italy mumbled but of course none of the states heard him. "Ok I think I memorized it." Alaska said as she closed the book. "Alright let's start!" Hawaii yelled. "I seriously hope that this doesn't cause anything bad to happen." Brazil said. "We know what we're doing." The states said somehow all at the same time. "Ok let's just begin again." California said. The states nodded. They then got into their positions and stared saying random words. "Oh sweet mother of god this looks terrifying." Italy said. The countries nodded

agreeing with Italy.

This had been going for three minutes and the ritual or whatever they did finally ended. They then untied America along with the other countries. "Please tell me you didn't do this to all you siblings who have gotten sick in past." America said. The states nervously laughed, "You did didn't you?" The states nodded hesitantly. "Why am I not surprised..." America said as he rubbed the bridge of his nose. "Look, just get back inside the house, I don't any of you guys getting sick and having any of you tying each other to a chair and doing a random things or whatever." The states nodded and then ran inside the house leaving the countries behind. "What the actual f@ck." Philippines mumbled. "I assume you guys have questions after what you just witnessed. Do you?" America asked as he raised a brow. The countries nodded. America sighed, "Go ahead... just don't be to long though."

"Ok first of, where did the even find the book?! Second, how did they even manage to tie you up? Weren't you in you bedroom?" Russia asked. "One, the book was found when the states were digging around because they wanted to find uh I don't remember I think it was bones for some reason. Two, they managed to sneak into my bedroom and drag me outside."

"Ya know I'm not even gonna ask about the last one." Canada said. "Nice, now all of you get inside." The countries nodded and started heading inside. But of course the questions didn't end there. "Hey America?" France said. America hummed as response. "Do your states speak differently languages? Because your youngest state Hawaii was it? Spoke a different language a little while back." America nodded, "Yep. She spoke Hawaiian to me and I understood her like I'm supposed to."

"Can you speak any languages, and if you can what do you know?" America thought for a moment. "Well since I don't have an official language as you guys should know that already I can basically speak English as you guys already know, Spanish, Chinese, French, Tagalog, Vietnamese, Korean, German, Russian, Arabic, Hawaiian, and some others as well but will be too much to say."

"Wait but I thought your official language was English?" Italy said.

"It's always mistaken that my country's official language is English, but it isn't." America said. "How come you never spoken any of them before?" Mexico asked. "Why should I? It's not really that special, there's like other countries that are the same like me. Plus there's kinda no use in speaking them." America said. "America, there's like- I don't know lots other countries that are multilingual including you..." Philippines said. "Still I ain't the only one." America said. "Wait if your multilingual, does that mean you understood us the entire time?" Japan asked. "Basically yea."

"Wow..." Japan mumbled. "Wait... so that means-" "Yes I understood you guys when you insulted me for no reason in your own language, but hey no need to worry about it, it's all in the past now." Silence then came around. "Fantastic..." England mumbled. "Ok let's not talk about that now..." Russia said. "I'm going back to bed."

"Wait what? How many times are you going back to bed?!" Russia yelled. "As many times as I please now shut the heck up and leave me alone." The countries just stared at America. "What? I'm tired ok?!"

Britain sighed "Just go to bed, we'll deal with your little demons again.". "Hey you've never really spoken, have you?" Canada said. "That's because the author keeps forgetting about me for some reason and also forgets some other countries as well." The countries looked confused. "What?"

"Nothing, don't worry about it." The countries just nodded slowly, "Ok.... I'm going to my room. Do not bother me." The countries nodded and America then walked away upstairs to his room and slammed his door shut. "Is he mad?" Mexico asked. "I don't know." Canada said. "Probably, he slammed it." Russia said. "Maybe." The countries then just stood in silence again, till someone noticed something.

"Wait why is it so quiet?" Japan asked. "Now you mention it, it's very quiet." Britain said. "I swear to go don't tell me the kids are planning on killing us or something." Russia mumbled. "Excuse me, what?!" Japan exclaimed. "Pretend I didn't say anything and don't ask any questions, thanks." Russia said. "Tf." Canada mumbled.

"We're dead aren't we?" Italy asked. "Possibly..." Canada said. "Well there goes our lives." Brazil said. "Why Tf are we all giving up." Philippines asked. "Because they can." Said a voice. "Who said that?" Canada asked. The countries shrugged.

"It's me, Florida. Look up." The countries looked up and saw Florida looking down at them from the hole in the ceiling. "Hey everyone! Come up here! We have something to show you!" Florida exclaimed. "This better not be some sort of prank..." Russia said. "I promise it's not." Florida said. "What room is it again?' China asked. "It's my room."

"Right... come on guys let's just go." The countries then went upstairs trying to find Florida's room which didn't take long. They walked into the room not expecting a bucket of water to be thrown at them. The states then started laughing at them. "Are you serious..." Russia mumbled. "I regret coming here..." Germany said. "Well thats too bad, because your already here. Also that was not the reason why we wanted you guys here." New Jersey said. "Then what was the reason?" England asked. "So um we took dad's phone and uh we noticed he had received a missed call from a person named... who was it again?" The states shrugged. "I think it was UN or was it US..." California mumbled. "I think it was the first one because US is dad Cali." Alaska said. "Oh yea right..."

"Yea anyways, where's dad's phone?" New Mexico asked. "We put it back in his room." Florida said. "You put his phone back in his room?! For what?!" New York yelled. "Where else was I supposed to put it?! The roof?!" Florida shouted. "You could've have just left it on the table or something! Simple!" New Mexico yelled. "Yea but dad was awake back then, he would've saw it and would've taken it anyways!"

"Oh my goodness..." Russia mumbled. "Look just go get dads phone back for the countries can answer him back." Alaska said. "Why can't we just wait for dad to answer it?" Florida asked. "Yea but what's the point? If we answer the call the person on the other end won't have to wait till tomorrow or maybe the next day." New Mexico said. "Still it's not our business to answer dads calls without permission, what if it's something important and he must know!"

"Then we'll tell him the important news or something." Texas said. "Do you always have this argument?" Japan asked. "Oh my goodness- You scared me.... I forgot you guys were still here but no, not always." Oklahoma said. "So you guys just steal his phone. What do you need his phone for? Information on him or something?" Canada asked. "Wanting to see if he's actually going to set us up for adoption because he says he's going to set us up for adoption just because we did something bad to either him or the house, like for instance we almost set the whole house on fire." Alaska said.

"I-" the countries had a loss of words, they didn't even know what to say, it was silent for a few minutes before someone yelled something. "Hey guys I got dads phone!" Hawaii yelled. "Wait what?! How?!" New York yelled. "Simple! I just told him I was going to play games on his phone because my iPad died." Hawaii said with a smile "Did he know you could've charged it?" Russia asked. "He was too tired to care." . "Anyways here's dads phone and the notification should be on his Lock Screen like every notification should be." Hawaii said as she handed the phone to Russia. "Ok then..." Russia turned on America's phone and boy was there so many missed calls. He looked at a notification and indeed it was UN. He looked at the oldest notification and it was three hours old. What could have UN wanted anyways? Russia then started calling UN on America's phone and waited for him to pick up.

You finally decided to pick up, huh America? After like three hours later?! Um... this isn't America this is Russia." **Oh uh sorry about that Russia. Where's America?** "Sleeping." **Oh... well since America is not here right now I guess I can explain this to you. But first do you remember about America's sickness right?** "What kind of question is that? Of course I do. I'm still at his house!" **I was just asking, but other than that has anything happened to him recently?** "Not really he just turned black and white somehow and he seems more tired then usual." **Well I don't know much but America kids could catch the same illness as America's.** "What do you mean?" **Well obviously they are apart of America after all since they're his states or something.** "Is there a way to prevent it?" **I'm not sure but maybe try to keep them away from America for awhile till he gets better.** "...this better work... **also if anything happens to him just give me a call** "Will

do." **I have to go now, a random pigeon flew into the meeting room and now it won't leave me alone- hey stop flying into my face you stupid pigeon!** "Yea I see now, I should probably go, bye." **Bye**.

Russia then hung up. "How tf did a pigeon get into the meeting room-." Russia mumbled. "Excuse me a what? A pigeon?" Brazil said. "Yea a pigeon somehow got into the meeting room... but anyways, America states, kids, whatever you call yourselves, all you guys need stop being too close or stay away from America till he gets better." *What a great way to start it Russia...* "Why?" New Jersey asked. "Because since we do not know if you can catch the same disease, illness, virus, whatever you want to f@cking call it as America's because technically you are apart of him."

"Then what about you and the countries? Will you get the same thing he has?" Pennsylvania asked. "That's the thing I don't know, but just to be sure we'll at least not be too close to him." Pennsylvania nodded. "And if we do get sick? What happens then?" Hawaii asked. "Again I don't know, we'll just try to avoid that from happening."

"We'll isn't this great, this ending up like the pandemic that's happening right now..." New Mexico said. "Don't remind me of that." The countries said all at the same time. "We'll it's true though." Georgia said. "Whatever do you understand now what I just said?" Russia asked. America's kids nodded. "Good, because I don't want to repeat myself."

"I forgot what you said, what did you say?" Florida asked. Russia glared at Florida. A few countries snickered. "I'm not repeating myself, just ask one of your siblings or something." Russia said. "I was just joking." Florida said with a smirk. Russia frowned. "If you weren't America's state I would've killed you right now." Russia said. "I just said I was joking-" "Don't worry about it Florida, he's like that." France said. "... ok then." After a few seconds later they sat in complete awkward silence for the next couple of minutes doing nothing but just standing there.

"So what now?" Italy asked. "I don't know, watch tv or something." Nevada said. "I brought cookies want some?" New York asked as

held a cereal box. "That's cereal but where did you get those from?" Germany asked. "Pantry and these are cookies. Not gonna lie if dad was hiding these from us he did an ok-ish job I guess because he put them in a empty cereal that we all hate."

"So that's where the cookie were at... I need to check in cereal boxes more often." Alaska said. "I don't think you guys should eat it. Why else would your dad hide it?" Russia said. "I guess it's because he say we eat way too much sugar, which I don't think is true, so he decided to hide it." New York said. "Ok stop the chitter chattering, give me the cookies!" Florida's shouted. "Alright, here." Everyone besides the countries all then grabbed a few cookies and started eating it. Everything was fine for a little while they watched a movie, played some games, and stuff like till that, until America's kids started getting hyper. *Very. Hyper.*

The countries did try to keep them calm but it seemed like no matter what they did nothing worked. Lots of screaming was heard, gunshots were fired, a Pomeranian was chasing a few kids around the house because they stole its food bowl for some reason, and loud music was playing. It was going great... "*This explains why America hid the cookies from them...*" the countries thought. "Please calm down!" France yelled. But no one listened to her. "EVERYONE SHUT THE HELL UP!" America yelled from upstairs. Everyone froze including the dog.

"ITS TWO IN THE GODDAMN MORNING! GO TO SLEEP!" He yelled. "And that's our cue everyone!" New York said nervously. "Let's go to bed before we make dad even more mad..." New Jersey said. "Great idea, come on guys let's go." everyone nodded started running upstairs. "I feel like America is like the only one who can actually make them listen..." Russia said. The countries nodded agreeing with him.

oh. mY. GOODNESS! I finally made a chapter! Again I'm sorry I took so long to make a chapter...

I made this chapter quite early in the morning and I was tired because I went to bed late (I'm an idiot for doing that) and I'm not sure if the chapter made sense or not -

Also would like to thank y'all for 1k+ reads! I never kinda never thought I'd reach this far , and didn't I think anyone would be reading this-

By the way since I'm getting the COVID vaccine thing on Monday, how does it feel?

Anyways have a good morning, afternoon, evening, night or whatever timezone it is for you.

•

[image]

So um I might not post chapters as much as I did before. It's mostly because of writers block and is busy with online class 😩.

I do not know when I'll be able to update the story

So sorry about that-

•

Well heck

Its 2 am and I can't sleep... I have online class...

Dear lord help me

Insert title because I can't think of anything right now...

[image]

I feel like this more of a random chapter.. eh it's just like every other chapter so whatever.

Oh god I'm still quite tired, and I somehow wrote this entire chapter in one day... probably because it's quite a short chapter.. how nice... I think I'm starting to talk to myself...

Anyways besides that... Hello people who read this. Happy pride month! Though is it too late to say? Probably, probably not. But either way I support y'all!

Now enough of me talking, enjoy the chapter. Or not. I don't care which.

"Hey." New Jersey said as he tapped on Canada's shoulder. Canada hummed as a response. "Wanna see a new word I learned in sign language, or well like sign language?" Canada shrugged. "I guess... what did you learn?" New Jersey then stuck out his middle finger with a smirk on his face. "..."

"Listen here you little shi-"

And that's when I do a time skip. This early in the chapter I know.

"And that's how we managed to almost kill each other." New Jersey said with a smile. America had no response. "What the actual f*ck is wrong with you."

"Haha, I don't know. But don't tell me you wouldn't do the same thing!" America rolled his eyes. "Yea yea whatever. Now is that why when you bursted down my damn door while covered in bruises

and blood?" New jersey nodded, "Yep, the fight was quite epic though, but I also came to tell you something else but I forgot."

"Um ok... but other than that, you ask why I won't let you near New York. You fighting with Canada or whatever you did is already self explanatory. But at least you and him are better around each other now then before." America said. New Jersey laughed nervously. "I don't like the way your laughing. What the hell did you do?"

"Well uh... we're not on good terms... again... after I kept stealing his fruit roll ups..."

America facepalmed. "I swear you guys can get angry at each other for literally anything... but I guess I can't really complain because this was exactly how me, Canada, New Zealand, and Australia were."

"Are they your siblings?"

America shrugged "Well yea I guess but were like half-siblings. Now can you please leave my room."

"Why?"

"Because I said so."

"... Understandable have a nice day." New Jersey then quickly left America's room. America sighed but as he was about to go on his phone Canada bursted into his room. "Oh for god sakes will anyone leave me alone!?" America shouted. "Sorry Ame, but uh have you seen New Jersey?" Canada asked. "Uh why?"

"Just need to talk with him..." Canada said.

"No, I haven't, plus I'm quite glad you actually remembered a state... or another."

"Heh, uh yea I guess, it's not hard to remember New Jersey's name really because he kinda rhymes with Hershey."

"... wow, you really compared my child's name with a damn Hershey. You really outdid yourself there." Canada chuckled a bit.

"Aww come on, don't blame me. It kinda rhymes, but that's what I mostly think. Now enough talk where New Jersey." America shrugged. "I don't know, check the kitchen or whatever."

"I know you know where he is!" America rolled his eyes. "What if I don't know? You can't just be asking me something I don't know!"

"But I know you know where he is. Where is he?!" Canada shouted.

"My "friend" or whatever, your talking sounds like your about to kill him." America said.

"... probably because I am." Canada said as he rolled his eyes.

"What, why?!" Though America already knew the reason, he just acted like he didn't. Canada shrugged, "Oh I don't know, probably because that little sh!t stuck out his middle finger at me!" America started snickered, "I swear to god Ame if you start laughing, I'm going to strangle you." America couldn't help himself by start laughing.

Canada frowned, "Oh now you're getting it." Canada said. He then smirked at America. America knew this wasn't a good sign. "Sh!t..." America mumbled. America then dashed out of his room. "Hey! Where the f@ck do you think you're going?!" Canada yelled as he started chasing America.

"Get back here!" Canada shouted. "I'm not giving up that easily, you idiot!" America shouted as he smirked. Though America passed through the living room where most countries where. He lost Canada though he knew he shouldn't stop moving. "What the f@ck is wrong with you?" Russia asked. "Nothing." America said as he panted. "There you are you little sh!t." America froze. "Welp, bye everyone, I hope I don't die today." America then started running off again.

As America passed the states, the states were so confused on why their dad was running the house but once they saw how angry Canada was, they knew why. "What the f*ck did dad do to make him this mad..." Texas mumbled. "Is this how we look when we're chasing each other..." Florida mumbled. "Never realized we looked

like maniacs."

"For real though..." California mumbled. "So what do we do?" Both the two states shrugged. "Uh, I don't know..." Texas said. "Mine as well get out of their way before we end in the same situation as them." Florida said.

"Will you just let me have a nice conversation with you!?" Canada yelled. "Yea a nice conversation, I'm not believing that, you think I'm an idiot?!" America yelled. "No I don't think you are and idiot, you are one!" Canada shouted. America rolled his eyes. Apparently both of the countries started running around the house for awhile and Canada was already getting tired. "Oh my f@cking god, how much f@cking energy do you have?!" Canada shouted.

"Well if you want me, try to catch me!" America yelled. "I will!" Canada shouted. It seems the countries looked concerned for these two countries because they have been running around all over the place, but once the states told the what happened, they understood. "This shows how much they love each other..." France said.

Soon Canada was right next to America and America had his eyes widened. Canada smirked and pushed him onto the ground. "Oh you motherf@cker! I am going to kill you!" Soon both countries started fighting with each other, physically.. "What the heck is going here?!" A state yelled. Both the countries turned their heads towards the state. It was Alaska. "Oh... uh, I was never part of this battle..." Alaska then slowly walked away.

Without hesitation, America punched Canada in the jaw. "Ouch, you little b@tch!" Canada shouted. They both then continued on fighting, soon a few states came up to them and didn't know whether to leave or watch. "So this what we look like fighting with each other... we look like complete idiots..." Wyoming mumbled as she peeled off a string of her string cheese. "I agree with that one.." Rhode Island said. "Yep, plus you already know why we can't really fight you, if you thought of another reason on why you were probably wrong, it's because of how short you are, if we fight you, you'll already know we're going to win." Montana said as he smirked.

"Hey, I'm not that short!" Rhode Island shouted. "Uh huh sure, think what you wanna think, but I think you're short." Montana said as he patted Rhode's Islands head. This made Rhode Island start mumbling swear words. As the states kept talking they never expected Canada to literally like fly towards them. "Dad, how the f@ck did you make him literally like fly?! Did you kick him?!" Rhode Island shouted. America shrugged.

"Hey talk to him, not me." America said as he crossed his arms. "Ame, what the f@ck was that kick?!" Canada exclaimed as he looked up at America. "We'll that explains.." Alaska said. "Well now that you two are done, fix yourselves. You two look horrible." Texas said. "Oh we didn't notice.." America said sarcastically. "Now before you do that apologize to each other." Florida said. The states looked at Florida like he was crazy, Florida didn't know why, but chose to ignore it. Both the countries rolled their eyes. "I'm sorry I laughed at you because I thought it was funny of what you said you little b*tch."

"Excuse me do you f@cking wanna go again?" America smirked, "Gladly."

"Oh dear god Florida you made it worse." Alaska said. "How was I supposed to know they'll do this?!" Florida yelled. Alaska frowned, "Then what did you expect? Huh?!" Florida shrugged, "I don't know I just expected them to at least say sorry and then leave." Alaska facepalmed, "You idiot! Dad is like us! If we say sorry to each other, we will always well not always add some sort of insult! That's when we'll go back to fighting!"

"Oh... well uh, what do we do now?"

"Are you serious, we can't to anything now! If we try's something we'll end being in the fight with them! I don't want to end with another damn black eye!" Alaska shouted. "Ok, no need to shout." Florida said. "I am not shouting!" Alaska yelled. Florida rolled his eyes, "Yea sure you aren't." Florida mumbled.

"Ok what in the world is happening?!" Britain yelled as he walked up towards the states. "Nothing!" Both Canada and America said as they got up at the same time. "Yea, sure. You both are beat up,

please don't tell me you guys fought each other.." Both Canada and America looked at each other then back at Britain, "Yea you guys definitely did.." Britain mumbled as he sipped his tea.

"As you can see little demons, this is what your father always does with his siblings, and this is also what your father deals with because of you guys." Britain said. "Did you really need to tell them that?" America asked. "Yes."

"...I don't think they needed to know or it was already self explanatory, but uh ok..."

"Well whatever, anyways you guys should get cleaned up, I'll be somewhere in the house if you need me." Britain then walked away leaving Canada, America, and the states. "I'm going to my room." America then started heading upstairs, he noticed Canada was following him as he reached the the second step, "We're continuing this..." Canada mouthed. America rolled his eyes and shook his head no. America then continued going to his room along with Canada following him. As they entered Canada nudged America a bit. "Now, let's continue, shall we?"

"Seems like you won't quit any time soon, so why not?"

With the other countries

"Yea so basically there're having those moments again." Britain said as he sipped his tea. "...Oh how wonderful..." France said sarcastically. "What moments?" Philippines asked as he went up to Britain and France. "America and Canada fighting with each other, though this is normal for them. It takes awhile for them to stop... though they stopped more quicker than anticipated."

"... Dear, do you really think they stopped?" Britain thought for a moment before he shrugged. "Well it seemed like it-." Before Britain could finish his sentence the countries heard lots of thumping and yelling coming from upstairs. "Well we just got our answer..." France said. "Yea, I can see that..." Britain said. "Well uh, I was never apart of this." Philippines said as he backed away.

"I'm going to check up on them again..." Britain mumbled. He then

started going upstairs, he went to America's room because where would they be? He opened the door and saw Canada basically strangling America. Canada let go of America and America started wheezing. "I swear what the heck is wrong with you two." Britain said as he rubbed the bridge of his nose. "We we're just play fighting." Canada said quickly. "Play fighting? Doesn't seem like it, you were literally strangling America."

"Jesus Canada, maybe next time don't do that so f@cking hard, I though I was going to suffocate soon." America said. Canada chuckled a bit.

"Alright now please clean yourselves up, i don't think anyone wants to see you guys looking all bloody and bruised. Though probably everyone is going to anyways..." Britain said. "Whatever then." America said.

Time skip

Though it's been awhile since the fight happened, everyone seems quite chill which was great. (Though they'd didn't notice Russia was gone, he was in the basement because the states basically tied him to a chair and left him there, why? Because they got tired of hearing Russia saying to them he doesn't want them near Ame. He's been there for awhile.)

The states were their usual selves. The countries were talking about their own countries, and America was busy dealing with a couple of states. "Ok Montana say sorry to Rhode Island for calling him short, and Rhode Island say sorry to Montana for kicking in the shin."

Montana rolled his eyes, "Fine, I'm sorry for calling short... even though you are.." Montana said as he mumbled the last part. "I heard that!" Rhode Island shouted. "Ok, don't you guys DARE start fighting again. If I come back and you two are fighting with each other, you guys already know what's gonna happen. Understand?"

"Understood..." Montana said. "Rhode?" Rhode just nodded as he glared at Montana. "Alright, I'll be back with two later." America then left the two states and basically did other things. He noticed that certain country was missing. He didn't know who te be exact so

he basically started naming everyone till he realized who was missing. "Ok where the f@ck is Russia?!" America yelled. The countries turned to look at him. "I don't know, I haven't seen for awhile." Japan said. "Maybe he left the house?" France said.

Though most of his responses were "I don't know." He asked his children and they looked nervous. "Ok, I know you did something, where is he?" Texas then pointed to the basement door. America walked over to it and opened the door, he walked down and turned on the lights. He noticed Russia sitting in a far corner tied up to a chair along with a piece of tape on his mouth, "So this is where you were." Russia rolled his eyes.

"How long have you been here?" No response. "Oh right.." America then went up to Russia and took the tape of him and untied the rope. "Finally! Jesus, those children put rope tighter than last time..." Russia mumbled as he got up from his seat. "Yea, so how long have you been here for?" Russia shrugged, "What time is it?" America looked at his phone. "3:20 pm."

"So I've been for five hours now." Russia said. "Excuse me, what?!"

"Yea, I've been here for five hours, now I'm going upstairs." Russia then started mumbling some things but America couldn't hear exactly what he said, he chose to ignore it and go back upstairs.

"*Ok, so why the f@ck did they tie up Russia for?"* America thought, he wanted to know so he decided to ask his kids, they gave him many different answers such as, we hate him, he tried killing us, why not, we were bored, he wanted to, a test, and random things like that. Though America couldn't tell which one was true, so he decided to ask Russia, this time Russia said they just wanted to do it for fun.

Seemed believable for America so he just took that as an answer.

Though as a few minutes passed, it somehow turned from calm to chaos. "Ok, someone grab the extinguisher it seems Arizona is now on fire! Grab it before the damn house turns into ashes!" America yelled. "And there goes Kansas... Someone get Kansas! Hawaii you already know my answer. Nevada no one cares about Las Vegas! Now shut up! California you too, no one cares about Hollywood. Oh

my lord, Georgia what the did I say about the peaches?! Wisconsin stop with the cheese, ok?! We know you like it, but just stop, please! Texas no! New York and New Jersey stop that this instant! Florida get rid of that gator! Georgia, why the heck did you tie a potato to the ceiling fan- No one cares Nevada, now stop!"

"Heh, should we tell America that the kids ate the cookies again?" Italy whispered. Russia shook his head no, "I think he will be better off not knowing.." Russia whispered.

Ima just end it here.. my mind has gone blank right now.. I can't even think of what to write next.. so yea..

I for real want to sleep but the same time I don't-

Why the hell did I stay up till 3 am?! Well it was was almost 4.. but whatever! I had online class at 7! Why couldn't I sleep?! Something is probably wrong with me... I think I'm talking to myself again..

Welp bye people

Ye

[image]

Hello people! I have made this artwork piece thing.

It was inspired by WeirdestArrow

And or idea from them

This is my country and my state, that I live in. Ya know.

It was quite lazy, but that's alright.

Soo...

Anyways, any of you want have a conversation with me? I'm bored.. that's why.. Diajjxsizmdusjisjdiajdidjaie

WISISAJDIFIOAODJEAMD

Yes, school has finally ENDED.

One issue though... and this'll probably make dead before the break ends.

So... I have three classes I have failed this year because I suck at them. (Don't blame me...)

So basically if I don't make a chapter or anything, it means I'm dead.

Anyways that's just what I wanted to say...

I wish myself good luck.

AN

Happy Fourth of July people! Or Independence Day!

Sorry I have been gone for a while... I will try to at least update the book maybe tomorrow or maybe somewhat in a couple of days. I'm not really sure, I've been quite busy.

But other than that I want to say thanks for 3k reads! But how the f@ck did this book managed to reach the far- I am very confused-

Ok, I should probably stop talking..

Anyways, have a good day! Now I must go over 82 notifications that I received during the days I wasn't on Wattpad. Eh, at least it's better than what I received last time. I received 200 before.

Fading

[image]

I found a very beautiful image of a wild spider deer thing.

Just letting you know this includes LOTS of cringe.

Anyways let's continue...

America's POV (I need to start writing theses type of POV's more often.)

"Ugh." I groan as slowly rise up from my bed, I blinked a couple of times before I frowned as I looked around my room, it was still dark. I sighed then checked the time on my phone, I mentally facepalm myself. It's five in the morning. Well, sh!t. I know my sleeping schedule is already sh!t, I tried to fix it but I think it's probably going to get worse from here again. Fantastic... Just fantastic...

As I slowly got off of my bed, I tried not to make any noise so I don't wake anyone up so they don't start asking me millions of questions for literally no reason. Once I manage to do so, I leave my room then head downstairs. I go walk to the kitchen and then just start to rummage around in the kitchen.

As someone who is bored that's basically what I did since I forgot my phone and I didn't want to go back upstairs to get it, so as I just looked at everything I saw and started mumbling what I see. "Cups, cups, ooo a hat, cups, spoons, plates, fridge, a very fluffy dog, I'm taking the dog with me, vodka, orange... eh mine as well eat it, knife, spoon, whatever item this that I don't even remember having ever, a Russian that's on the floor- wait..."

Well I was not expecting him to be here..... Huh what a surprise... As I nudged Russia's head a little making sure he's not completely dead. As I did he showed no movement, pretty sure he's

still alive. As I hesitantly backed away, worried he would randomly grab my ankle as I move away from him, if he does I will f@cking scream my lungs out. But as I did, he still made no movement. I sighed in relief.

As I walked out the kitchen still holding the dog, I sit down on the staircase as many thoughts kept flooding my mind which started to give me a headache. Ok.... right now I need to figure out my schedule on how I'm going to do my things again after the countries leave... Maybe just... Uh... I can't think of anything... GOD DAMMIT. Think you stupid AMERICAN! Ugh, I'm just going to do what I usually do, and maybe change a few things up a bit, seems good enough I guess... my mind isn't f@cking working so let's just roll with that idea I suppose.

As I get up from sitting down on the staircase, a very intense pressure was felt on my body as started walking. I was confused on what it was but tried ignoring it. It wasn't easy to ignore though, the pain was unbearable to even walk nor even stand for long periods of time. I had to stop and at least sit down every once in a while. It got annoying. Very annoying.

As I grumbled, I went over to the kitchen to get some water, I put the dog down gently so I don't cause anymore pain to myself than what I am already dealing with. Ugh, the pain is probably just random cramps or some sh!t. Seems unlikely that it is cramps.... You know what I don't even know anymore...

I sigh, but just about to reach for a cup...

3rd Person POV

Just as America's moved his arm towards a cabinet for a cup, a very loud

Crack

was heard, just as a crack the appears on him, he fell to the ground aching in pain, he never felt something this painful in his life before. As he for sure knew the pain came from his back. His breath started to become uneasy. He tried to stand back up but it was very

difficult to stand back up, so he had to try to force himself to get back up.

He managed to stand back up for just a little bit before he fell back down.

Crack

America screamed at the sudden pain, he wished he just stayed down instead, he assumed he made it worse then what he was before. He felt very confused and anxious on what was happening, so many things were running through his mind as he was starting to panic.

"Dad? What's with the- OH GOD, DAD!" A state screamed. America quickly looked up at his state- wait there's more than one. There are three states along with them all having a very terrified and shocked expression on their faces. America couldn't tell who they seemed to be since again it was quite darker then before for some reason. But by them whisper shouting at each other, he could quite tell who they are.

They seemed to be Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Michigan. He rolled his eyes at hits states as they seemed to be fighting each other. America was obviously still on the ground watching as two of his states ran away to what he asusems the upstairs after he heard loud footsteps go up and above him.

He looked back at the one state who stayed and watched them come up to him. "Tell me you're ok!" They yelled. "Look...-" America could barley even finish sentence before his body became too painful to even speak another word. "Ok, you're going to be alright, uh the other Penny and Michigan are bringing some help... what's even happening?!" Delaware shook his dad.

Nothing came out of America's mouth but painful sounds came from him instead, even if he wasn't doing anything besides Delaware shaking him, he knew he couldn't even speak to Delaware without harming himself even more. "God dammit, can you even speak?!" America couldn't really do much, so he just shook his head no slowly. "Hold on, I'll be right back. Stay here."

America rolled his eyes, not like he could go anywhere else anyways. Though he knew he couldn't be on the ground forever so he tried getting back up again, but that was another big mistake he made.

Crack

America starts shrieking again and falls back to to the ground. It felt more painful than the other two that happened, he wasn't sure why though, but he knew he shouldn't have probably moved. His body felt more frail than ever, he knew that this wasn't something good. Not one bit.

Just as what felt like hours lots of footsteps start coming more closer and more louder towards him. He could hear lots of gasps and mumbling from them. He looked up towards them. "America, are you ok?!" What America assumed it was Canada who who yelled. America didn't respond neither did he nod or shake his head. He was too afraid too afraid to talk and even move in matter a fact. "Are you an idiot?! He's clearly not in the right state to be speaking right now!" New Jersey shouted. "You're for once smart, Jersey." Delaware said. "Oh shut up!"

"Enough you two! We need to do something! But what the hell do we do?!" Canada shouted.

"Ya think?! Does it look like we even know what to do?! We've never dealt with some situation like this!" Mexico yelled. "Then how are we supposed to help him?!"

CRACK

Another screech of pain filled the room and everyone immediately looked at America, their eyes widened at the scene. America had a huge crack on the side of his head. It started making the countries panic, they tried helping America at least try to get up. It wasn't going very well. Canada then sat him against the wall and everyone tried reassuring America and the states that everything's going to be fine and everything will go back to normal soon.

"Ok, they'll be here shortly." Japan said frantically. The countries

nodded and Canada then looked around the room to see if anything could at least help America, he couldn't see anything that could help, he proceeded to check the whole downstairs area but he still couldn't find anything. "Ugh, do you states have anything to help him?!" Canada said as he returned to the kitchen.

"I'm not sure, let me check the upstair rooms." Ohio said quickly as he ran. "You guys also help! Don't just stand there! Do something!" The states quickly nodded and proceeded to scatter around the whole house.

CRACK

As more shrieks of pain keep coming from America, it starts to get the countries more and more anxious and worried. "Will glue work?!" Alaska asked as she ran up to Canada. "I don't know! What makes you think that?!" Canada yelled. "Doesn't glue help about everything?!"

"I don't think it'll help him! Just keep looking!" Alaska nodded and proceed to run out of the kitchen. Lots of knocking down, yelling, stomping, running, crashing could be heard from both up and down stairs. Canada groaned, this was going to be a mess to clean up, especially for America. "I don't there's anything!" Ohio yelled as ran downstairs.

"Sh!t, uh ok let's just..." Canada had no ideas, he just knew he just had to prevent America from cracking even more. "Do you countries shave anything?!" Australia yelled. They shook their heads no, Australia groaned, "Sh!t, this too much for me!" New Zealand shouted.

"Oh my lord..." Nevada mumbled. "Ok everyone, let's try to at least calm down-" "CALM DOWN?! THIS IS NO SITUATION TO CLAM DOWN!" Delaware cut off Japan, "Ok, there is no point in calming down I will agree. WHAT THE F@CK DO WE DO?!" Japan yelled.

"OH MY LORD CAN WE ALL STOP SHOUTING?!" Italy shouted, "HOW ABOUT WE JUST START FOCUSING ON HIM RIGHT F@CKING NOW! Try to at least think of ideas, instead of arguing. Arguing will just take more time anyways!"

Everything's got quiet. They tried brainstorming ideas but nothing came up. "I got nothing..." Chile mumbled.

CRACK

As America shrieks in pain once again, it brought everyone's attention back to him. "Oh sh!t I think it's getting worse, calm down Ame, I don't like hearing you screaming like this... dear lord how did this even happen..." Canada said. "Oh god this is a nightmare..." Texas mumbled, "Shut the hell up." Alaska said. Texas looked at Alaska with a weird expression on his face. "What the hell did I even say nor do to you?!"

"Your existence is what."

"...Wow. You're very kind... Ya know?"

"I know I am." Alaska said with a smirk, Texas groaned and rolled his eyes. "Hey guys I found the aid kit! Will this work?!" Minnesota shouted. "I don't let me see it." Canada then grabbed the aid kit and proceed to look through it.. "Ok, if I touch him, will it hurt? Texas asked as he slowly walked up to America. "Don't even touch him!" Nevada yelled, "We don't even know if that'll make its worse!" Texas looked at America then back at Nevada. He repeated this several times before backing away.

"He's gonna die. He's gonna die. He's gonna die. He's gonna die. Oh great he's gonna die. DON'T YOU DARE DIE ON ME FATHER!" Ohio shouted, "Jeez, if you continue screaming like that you're going to make me deaf eventually." New Mexico said. Ohio rolled his eyes New Mexico. "I'm panicking you idiot, you should be too!"

"I'm panicking internally! I am obviously worried for him!" New Mexico shouted.

"Ok... so is anything even help him!?" New York asked, a few states shrugged unsure if there's anything they could do. "Ok I didn't even ask any of you idiots I was talking to Canada."

"Really? You could've just said so.." Delaware said. "Yea whatever, did you find anything yet?" Canna shook his head no, "Do you think

bandages would work?"

"Well no, he would still be more and more cracks even if you put bandages, it's technically completely useless!" New York shouted. "Ok how about you and some countries continue finding things!" Canada said. "What?!" Philippines shouted.

"Do it before is strangle you."

Philippines rolled his eyes. The states then left the kitchen looking for things again, along with some countries. Some states decided to stay. They stood and watched as the countries and siblings go back and forth, back and forth, back and forth over and over again, showing them items they found. It mostly led to the countries shaking their head no. It starts to make them anxious. Heavy breathing can be heard from a few of them along with them shaking. Mumbling can also be heard from them. "Oh dear lord don't you die on me..." Louisiana mumbled. "This all happening to fast, my brain can't comprehend anything." Wyoming said.

"I feel like fainting..." Pennsylvania mumbled.

Crack, crack

"HOLY-" Wisconsin shouted. As more cracks appear visible on the fifty star nation, his breaths become more and more frantic by the second. "Dad, did you always have a missing hand?" Nevada asked. Immediately the countries and states turned towards America's nonexistent hand. "What the..." Canada mumbled. America started panicking he looked towards his hand. He noticed his hand was fading like pieces of him were some piece of glass that shattered.

America was terrified of what was going on but when things began to connect more and more, he finally knew what was happening. It something they like to call, "Fading". It was when a country is dying for certain causes, and this is something that can not be treated. At first it starts with colors start fade and fade till you turn pale by time. It starts out very slow till the cracking starts. He knew he couldn't be saved... he slowly looked at his states with worry in his eyes. They seemed more upset and panicked than the others.

He then looked at his brothers he could also see worry in them. He didn't know what to do. He tried standing up a shin, he ignored the pain. "No America sit back down!" Germany yelled. The other countries and states seemed to heard Germany and ran back to the kitchen. But America didn't listen to Germany, he managed to stand up. Everyone was shocked. America then proceeded to hold onto the counter for support with his only hand. He looked at everyone. His breath was still uneasy, it was getting more harder to breath.

"I..." he started. As everyone was looking at him, they felt more and more anxious as more seconds passed. "I... know... this is something..." he paused to regain his breath. "I know this is... something... that... you... guys... can not help me... with..." He said. Everyone had wide eyes. The states had tears running across their face along with some countries. "No... we can help you! Don't say that!" Australia shouted with tears in his eyes. America slowly shook his head no, he grunted as he did. "No... you can't..."

"There at least has to be a way! Any way!" Again America slowly shook his head no.

CRACK

America fell to the ground. Tears ran down his face as he screamed. He looked and noticed Canada walking up to him. He looked at him which made America look. His arm was almost near gone... he looked at his other arm and notices it was also starting to fade away. He was fading quickly... and he knew it. "You're going to be ok, your pretty going to be ok..." Canada repeated. America shook his head no. He knew he wasn't going to be ok.

"No don't think! You ARE going to be ok!" Canada shouted. Again America shook his head no, "I'm... not going... to be... ok!" America shouted. He sighed. His body began aching before another loud

CRACK

America shut his eyes and bit as lip hard as he could to prevent form screaming again. He didn't exactly want to show how much pain he was in, but the countries and states already knew. From biting his lip so hard it started bleeding. It felt like relief for

America.

He was ok for a few seconds before many thoughts ran in America's head, his eyes started looking all over the room as he was hyperventilating. He started sweating and felt uneasy. *Who was gonna take care of his kids? What will happen once he's gone? What will happen to his kids?* More and more thoughts kept coming, "America calm down!" New Zealand shouted.

America snapped out of his thoughts, he noticed he couldn't see out his left eye anymore. He assumed it already faded away. His time was almost done...

Crack

America grunted as another crack appeared and he breathed heavily. Everyone had no idea what to do. America relayed said that they couldn't do anything but that doesn't men's they couldn't try. "Try finding something!" Australia shouted. "We already have! But there's nothing!" Italy shouted back. Australia froze. He knew Italy was right. He was just worried about America just like everyone else was. He felt terrified.

He looked at America with a sad expression on his face. America looked at him back with the same sad expression on his face. Soon America knew his time was almost up. He looked at everyone one more time before he smiled. It was a real one.

Everyone looked at him with tears in their eyes. Canada ran up to America and hugged him. Tears came purloining right of him. The rest of his family did the same. Soon they let go and his children crowded him. They felt so upset. Tears continued to run down their face as they hugged him tightly. The pressure they were doing were hurting America but didn't say anything. He continued to hug them. Soon they let go. They looked at him one last time before he finally.

Faded...

The states started crying harder. They now lost their dad. They loved him, but... now he was gone... America's family had more tears run down their face as well. Delaware faced the countries.

"Could you please leave the house..."

"But... you guys will be here by yourselves..." New Zealand said through tears. "I know... that's the way we want it.. ." Delaware mumbled. He sniffed as he looked at New Zealand. "Why don't... why don't you just come with... with us?" New ale and suggested. "No... We don't want anyone else here or be with anyone else right now..." Delaware said more angrily. "But would America want that?" Australia asked. Delaware froze. "Just leave... before we force all of you out."

"...Ok... but...you guys will be ok... right?" Canada asked. Declare nodded his head slowly. "We'll be fine." He said. Canada looked at the other countries for a moment then back at Delaware. "Ok... if you say so.." Canada then left the room. Canada tried to wipe his tears off his face but they just kept running down. "I'll lead you towards the door." Delaware then walked over towards the front door. He opened the door and let everyone leave. "Hope you'll be ok everyone..." Canada said. "We'll be fine, we know what we need to do to live..."

Candy nodded then proceeded to leave the house. The countries and states all said goodbyes. When they finally left Delaware slammed the door shut. "Alright guys, we already know what happened... but we all know what to do..." Everyone nodded. They continued to try to wipe away their tears, it felt like they were never going away. They then gathered together and sat in a full circle, "Ready?" Everyone nodded.

"Yes, let's do this." California said. "But first... call the territories."

Time skip to a couple of months

It's been a lot more quiet without the loud country being at meetings. Everyone couldn't really believe that the obnoxious country was gone.. it was something they tried forgetting because during some time they will remember that moment, which will make them burst into tears. Everyone's been more quiet after what happened. No one mentions it neither do they even talk about it. It's something they all agreed on.

It's been more boring then ever. They knew the reason why but there was really nothing the could do about it. They haven't heard from the states for a long time either. It was starting to worry them. But a few assumed that they were just adjusting that America was now gone. Some believed them, but some didn't.

As a meeting was happening, they were doing random sh!t as always. They were as always bored. Canada was busy messing around with his pencil, New Zealand was asleep, Australia was also asleep, Germany kept shuffling his papers around for no reason, Chile clicking his pen over and over again, yea they basically did that for quite some time. As Canada was about to fall asleep after hearing some boring sh!t. A knock on the door was heard. Everyone looked at each other then the door.

Everyone was here, who could it be? "Is anyone missing today?" Germany asked. Canada shrugged, "Doesn't seem like anyone is... do we open it?" Germany shrugged as well. "We'll go ahead... open it." Philippines said. Canada got up from his seat. He hesitantly walked over the door. He opens the door slowly and thought he was going to faint.

"W-what..." Canada mumbled. "H-how?!" The countries were confused on what Canada was seeing. "Who is Canada?" Russia asked. Canada couldn't even speak, he was in so much shock to even say a word. New Zoe and went up to Canada and pushed him out the way, "A-America?" New Zealand and stuttered. The countries all looked up from what they were doing. "Hey Zealand and Canada it's me but... more different..." America said. This confused Zealand and Canada.

"What do you mean?" Canada asked. "Well... it's a bit hard to explain. So I guess I'll show you?" America said with a shrug. The two countries were even more confused. "Before you do that come in first." Canada and New Zealand then moved aside to let America walk in. Everyone gasped and some even fainted. "Oh goodness..." America mumbled. "Sooo, what is it you wanted to show us?" New Zealand asked.

America took his sunglasses off, his eyes were looked normal since the were blue, but the looked extremely tired. He closed his eyes

and smiled. The countries were confused. But once he opens his eyes his eye color changed color. They changed to Silver. "What the..." Australia mumbled. "What the f@ck..." Germany mumbled. "It is I, Louisiana!"

"Oh dear lord help me, I think I'm on high drugs right now..." Germany said.

"What-" Philippines said. "Wait Louisiana?! How?!" Britain shouted. "Long story short, we wanted to keep dad alive since we were devastated, so then we all did something which made us fuse together. It's something we learned."

"Wait but, how though?!" Brazil shouted. "Simple, if all of us states and forced territories are all here, then once we're all together we can form the country again! But the thing is we would all be in his body instead of individual, but it's worth it if he's here with us still. Though it does take some time for it to complete." Louisiana said. "TERRITORIES?! THERES MORE OF YOU GUY'S?!" Russia shouted. Countries had such shocked expressions that they didn't even speak. "Yea there's more of us- oh sh!t, I broke them..." Louisiana mumbled. Again America's eye color changed but this time it turned green.

"Oh great, you've done a good deed today haven't you Louisiana, barley been here for five f@cking minutes and you already broke them." Massachusetts groaned. "Well it's not my fault they couldn't comprehend the information!" Louisiana shouted back. "Will you guys shut it!?" Delaware shouted as the eye color changed to a colonial blue. "Ok, enough everyone. I'm in control guys..." America said as his eye color changed back to his ocean blue eyes.

"Don't worry you'll get used to it." America said to a very shocked Canada. "You there?" America asked. He then waved his hand in front of Canada's faced. Sooner enough Canada flinched and looked at America. "You good?" Canada nodded, "Yea, it's just nice seeing you again..." Cana mumbled. "I guess it seems everyone is. Glad I got my color back though.."

"Yea it's nice seeing you with color instead of looking like your dead inside." Canada chuckled. "Haha, yea..."

"Anyways, one second, *Ahem* EVERYONE SNAP OUT OF IT BEFOR I SMACK ALL OF YOU GUY'S WITH MY HCOKEY STICK!!" Everyone immediately snapped out of their daze and looked at Canada with fear. "There we go, now why don't you sit down." Canada suggested. America nodded. He took his seat. Though as for him he still hates meetings.

"Now I have to go through this sh!tty meeting..." Oregon complained as America's eyes changed to a navy blue color. "Who are you?" Italy asked. "Oregon, now shut up and listen to this ridiculous looking country."

"I'm not a country..." UN mumbled. "Yea whatever the hell you are, continue talking."

Soon America's eye color changed back his normal ocean colored eyes. "Sorry about that." America said nervously as he rubbed the back of his neck. UN frowned but nodded, "It's fine.. not exactly your fault anyways..."

Time skip

Soon weeks passed and everything went back to normal, well not completely normal... the countries still needed to get used to America arguing with himself because of the states and territories. They also needed to figure out who was speaking because quite often the state like to take control. For the territories.... They barley even heard from them. So they don't really know if they're speaking or not.

Eventually the got used to it which led to everything being quite better then before. America the stressed country as he is, his states liked to take control and then help him out. They I didn't want to have a stressed dad. They already stressed him enough when they were in individual bodies.

"Dad I am cooking! No excuses!" New Mexico said as he crossed his arms. "Do you even know how to cook?" America asked. "Uh, yes. Yes I know how to cook."America chuckled and rolled his eyes, "Ok, just don't burn the stove again." New Mexico nodded.

As some time passed, the food was done! The food hasn't been burned at all! (that's a lie) America then took control after the food finished, he then gave servings to his friends and family. He took a seat in between Japan and Canada. America looked at the food a little nervously, soon his eye color changed color. "Oh, we're not doing this again are we?" Pennsylvania said as he shook his head. "God, I swear I sometimes forgot you states can do that..." Canada mumbled as he rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"Oh well, just enjoy the food. If it's burned don't be surprised. New Mexico cooked it." Canada nodded slowly. "Yea ok...thanks for the warning..." As time passed, everything was going good so far nothing bad happened. Besides a Scottish person and a Irish guy fighting for no reason. It's been going good, America was glad he could still see his friends and family, and thanks to his children of course! America smiled on the inside.

He knew he could do anything to thank them!

That's the f@cking end of the book people!!
Appreciate you for reading this sh!t of a book.

Now I must figure out which book I will now publish because I have sixteen books that I haven't published yet-

Fun fact: California has a bigger population than Canada.

Yeet

[image]

1. WeirdestArrow

2. Libra

3. Roblox

4. Imagine Dragons

5. You people are amazing!

6. I don't knooooowwww

7. Pool drains are powerful enough to literally suck out your organs.

8.
Aero_writes
LonelyBeano
FlameonLeaf
JustSkulkingAround
-Charmy-
Just_Nagito_Komaeda
CP_and_anime_weirdo
Kwilmotrawilmot2019
Blxrrii

To the people I tagged, this is optional.